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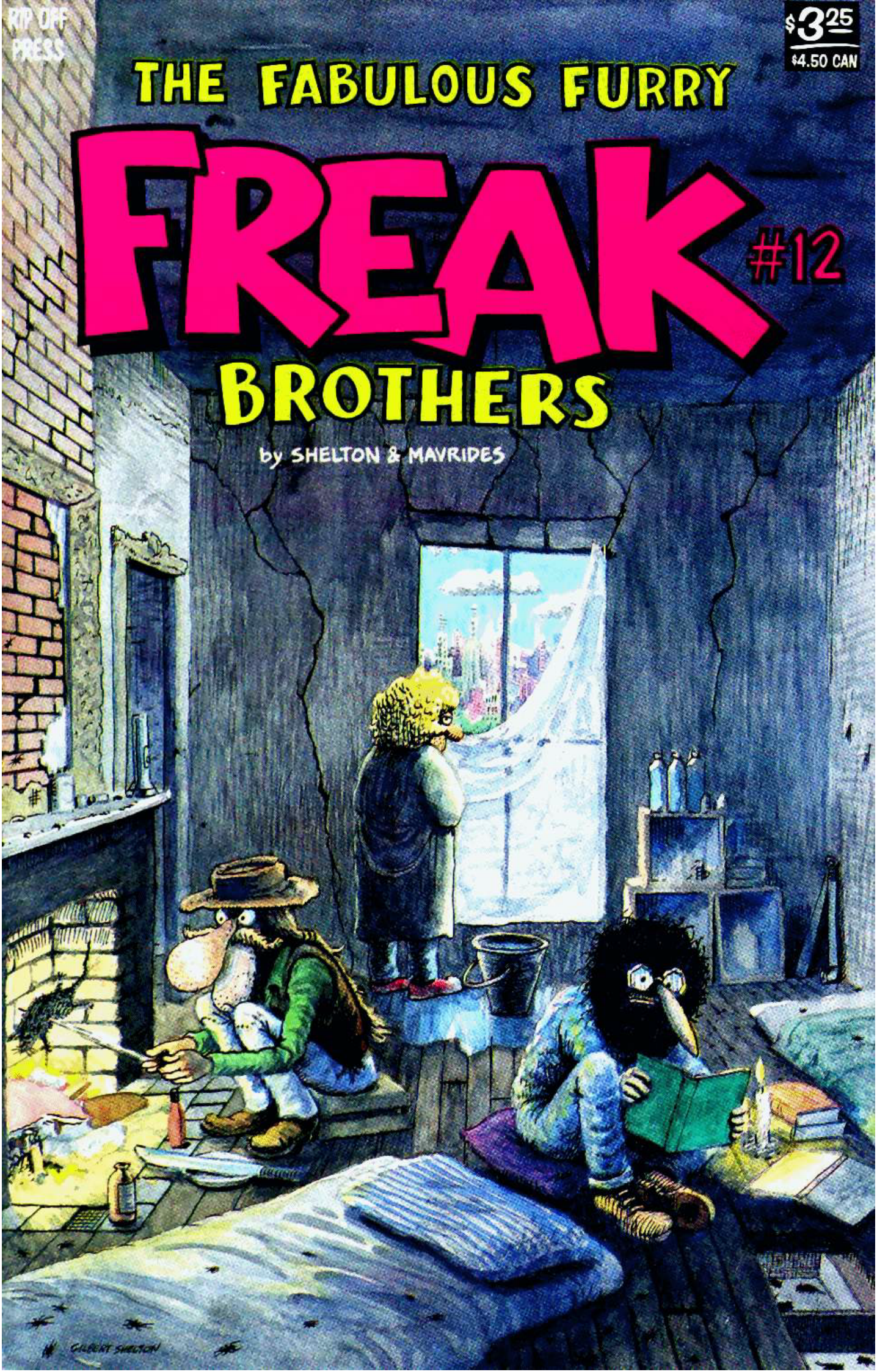
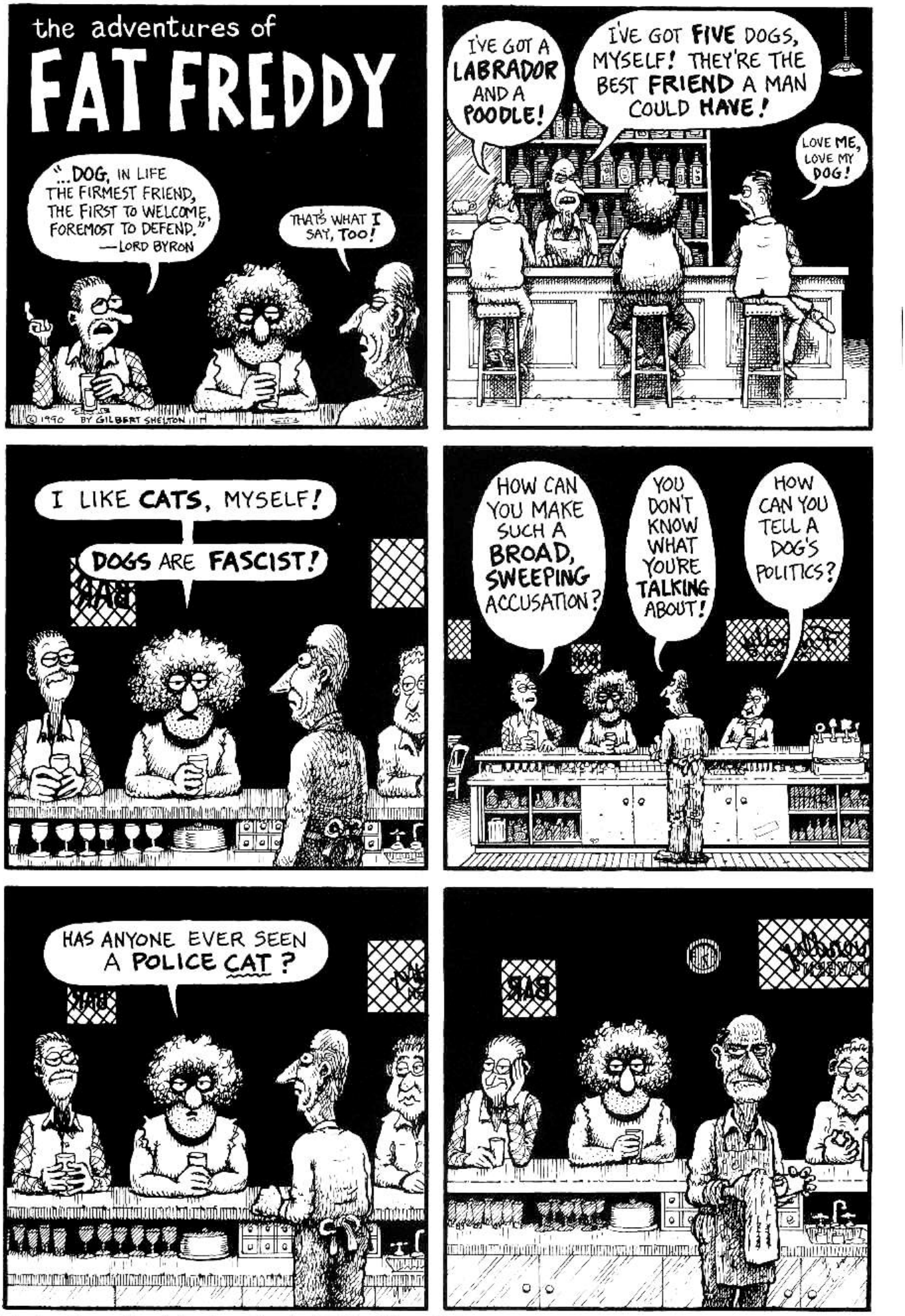
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK #12 BROTHERS

by SHELTON & MAVRIDES





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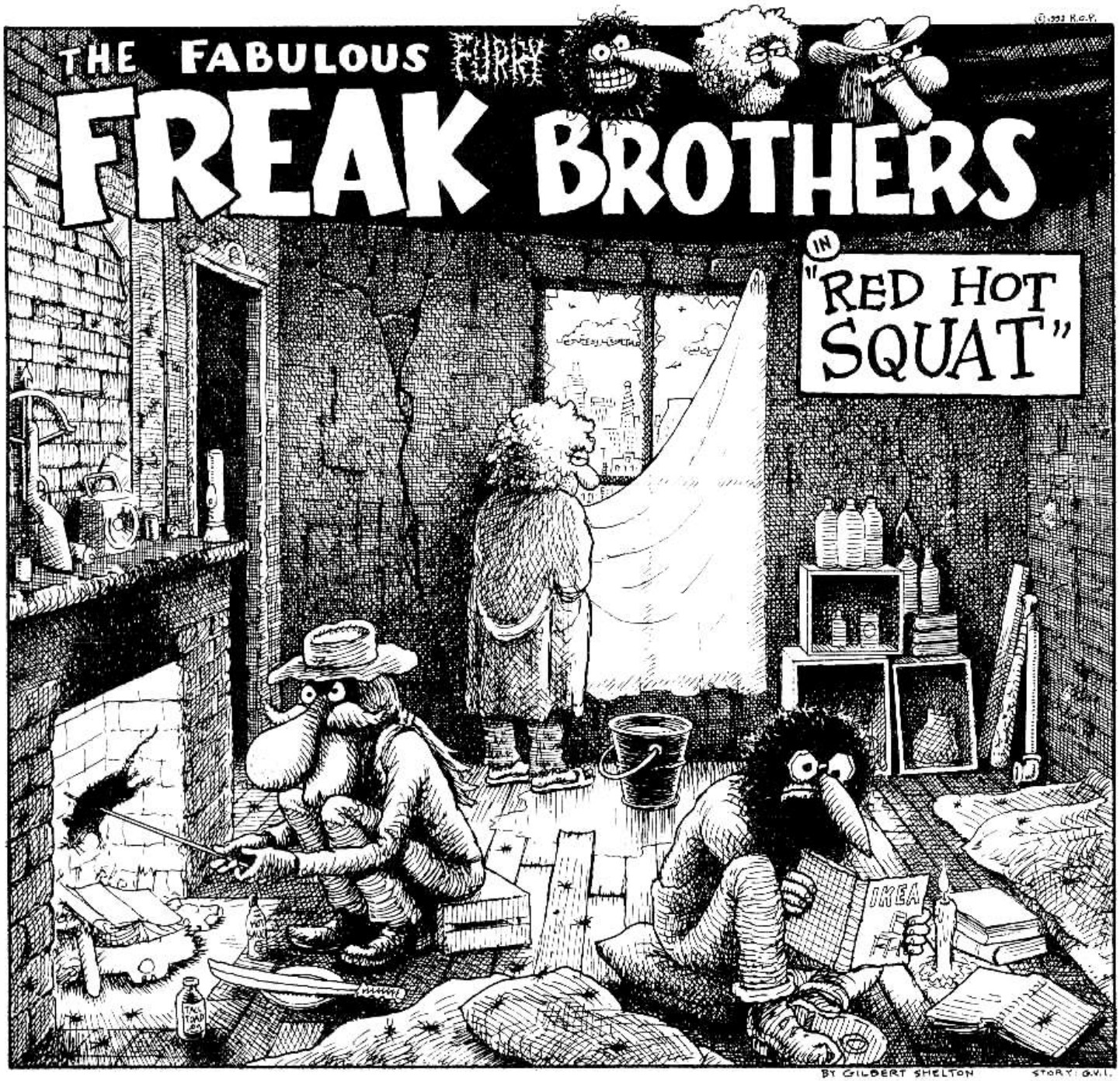
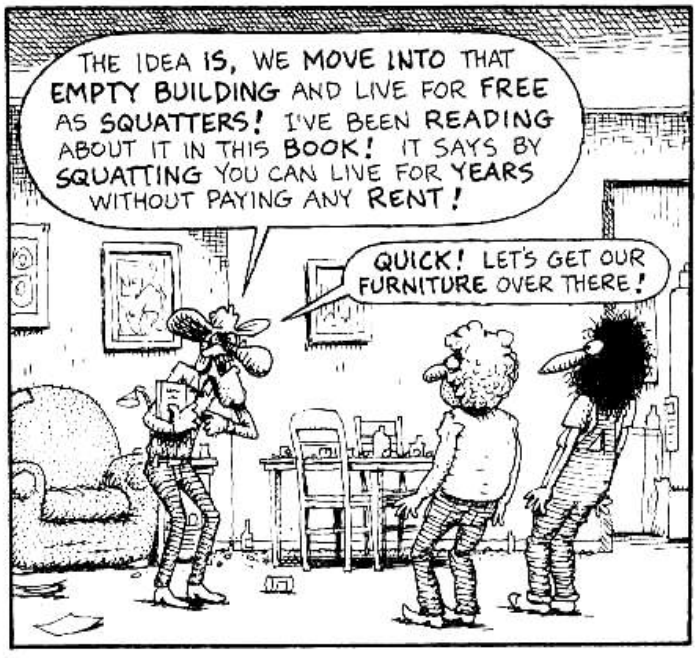
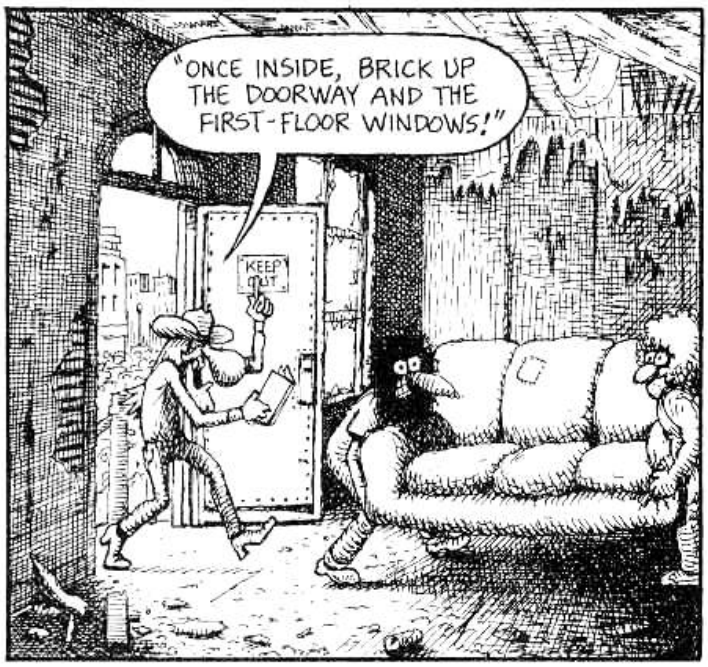
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

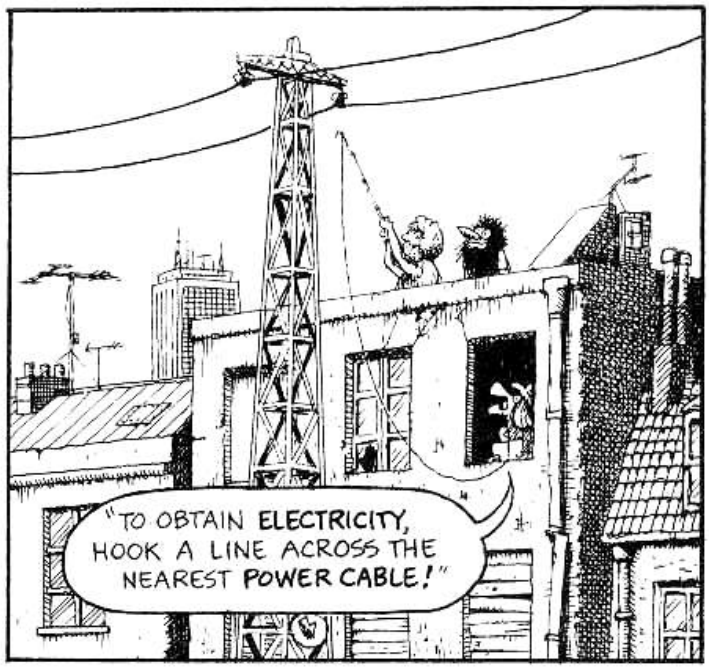
IN "RED HOT SQUAT"



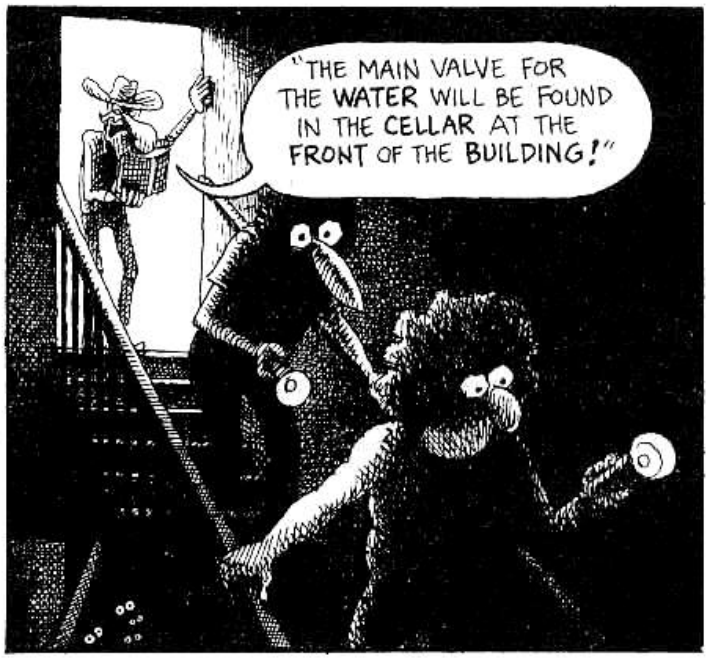
BY GILBERT SHELTON STORY: G.V.I.



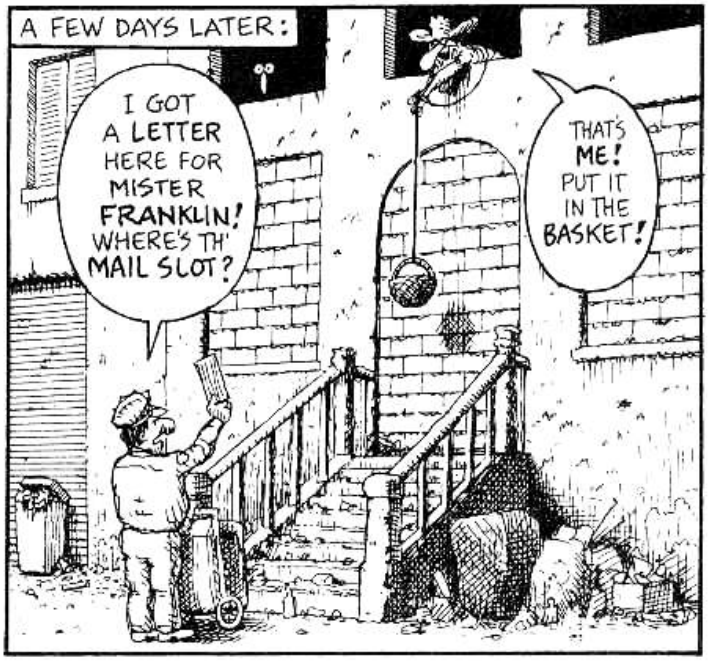

"ONCE INSIDE, BRICK UP THE DOORWAY AND THE FIRST-FLOOR WINDOWS!"
KEEP OUT


"TO OBTAIN ELECTRICITY, HOOK A LINE ACROSS THE NEAREST POWER CABLE!"

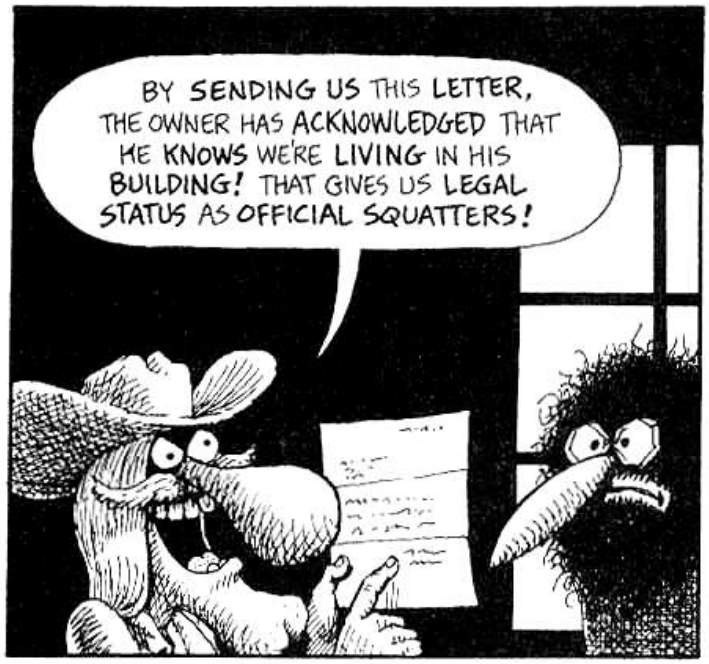
"THEN PRY OFF THE METAL DOOR IN THE HALLWAY AND TURN ON THE GAS!"

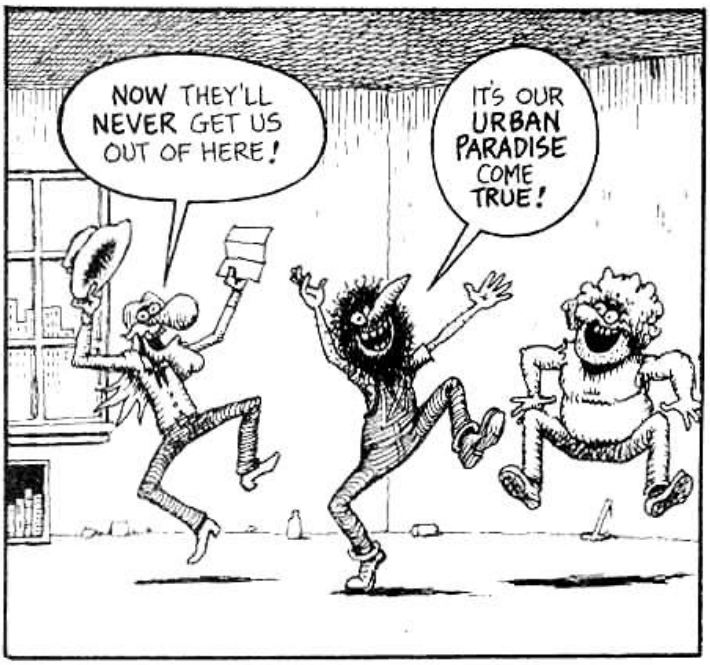

"THE MAIN VALVE FOR THE WATER WILL BE FOUND IN THE CELLAR AT THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING!"

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M MAKING SURE THE STEREO SPEAKERS ARE SET UP PROPERLY!


A FEW DAYS LATER:
I GOT A LETTER HERE FOR MISTER FRANKLIN! WHERE'S TH' MAIL SLOT?
THAT'S ME! PUT IT IN THE BASKET!

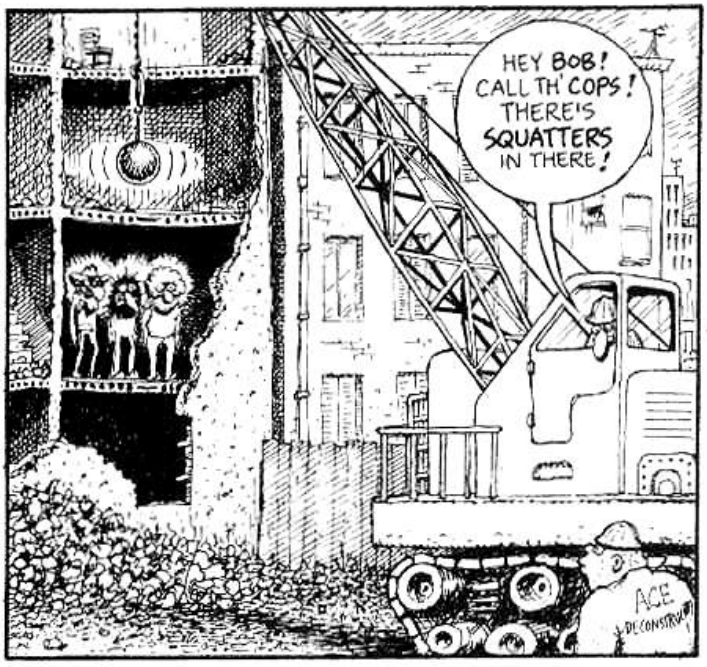
IT'S THE RESPONSE FROM THE OWNER OF THE BUILDING! I WROTE HIM A LETTER LAST WEEK! NOW HE'S OFFERING TO SELL US THE BUILDING FOR ONE MILLION DOLLARS! HA HA HA! HE SURE SCREWED HIMSELF!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHY ON EARTH DID YOU WRITE A LETTER TO THE OWNER OF THE BUILDING?

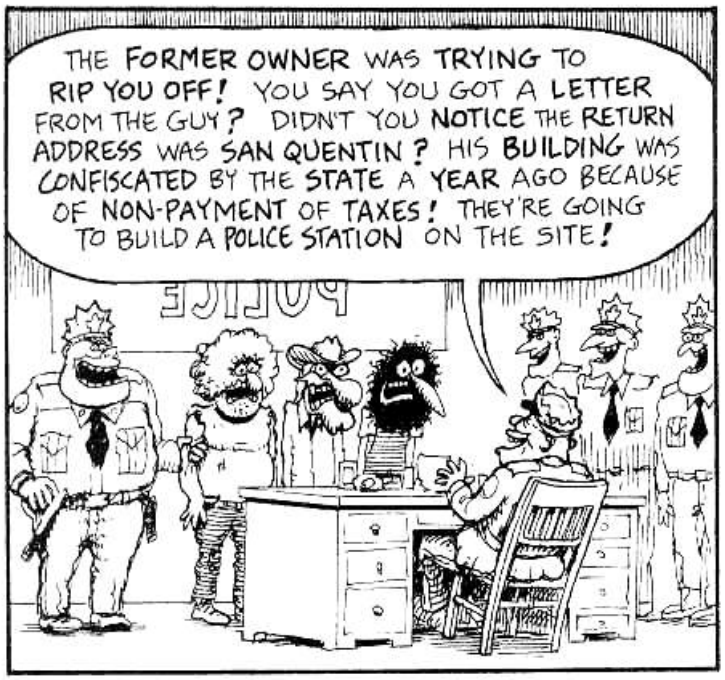

BY SENDING US THIS LETTER, THE OWNER HAS ACKNOWLEDGED THAT HE KNOWS WE'RE LIVING IN HIS BUILDING! THAT GIVES US LEGAL STATUS AS OFFICIAL SQUATTERS!

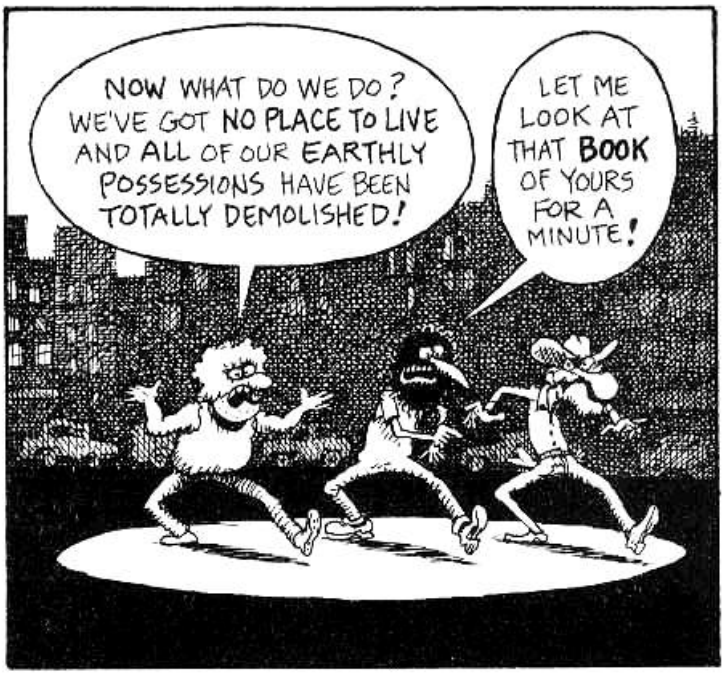

NOW THEY'LL NEVER GET US OUT OF HERE!
IT'S OUR URBAN PARADISE COME TRUE!

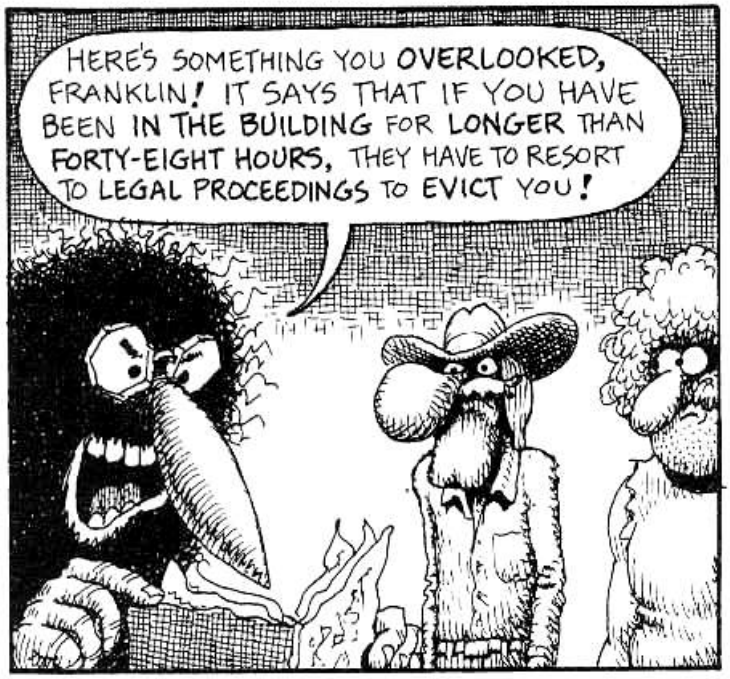
JUST ONE MORE SMALL DETAIL!
HOME SWEET HOME

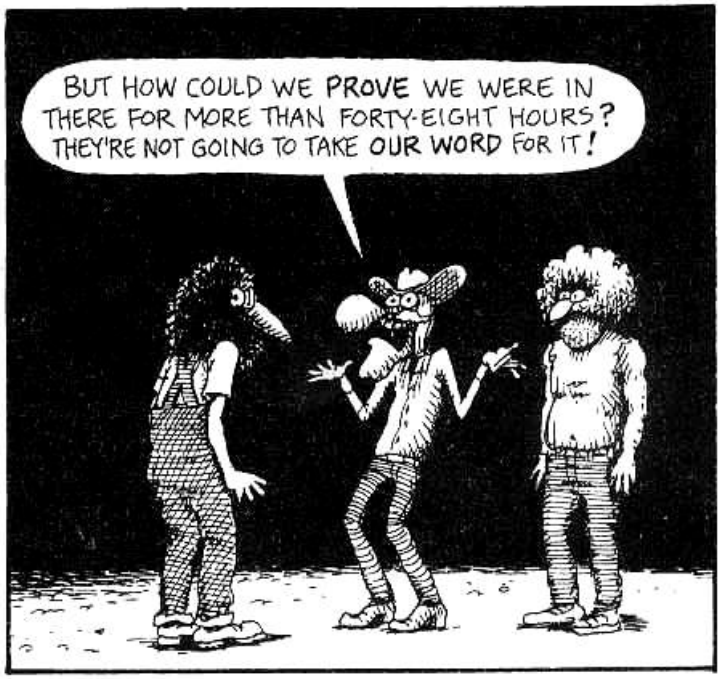
FA-GROON
?

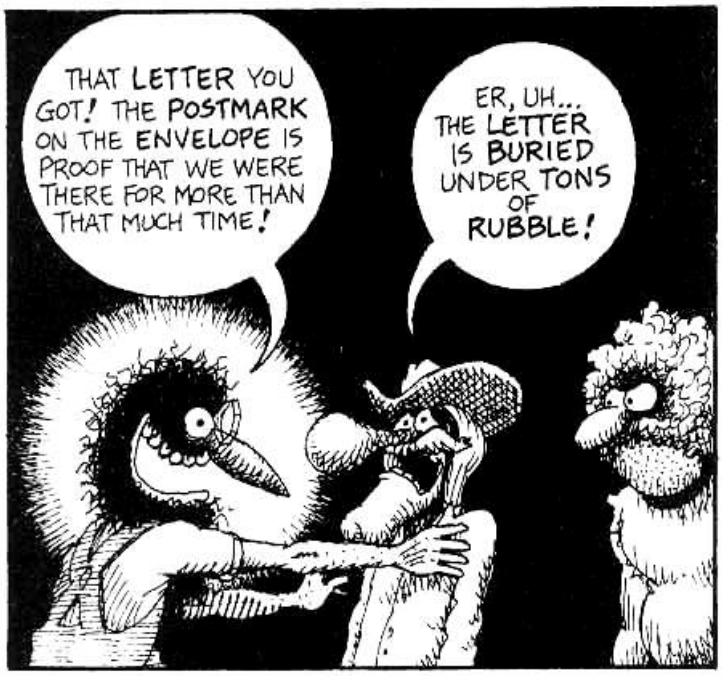

HEY BOB! CALL TH' COPS! THERE'S SQUATTERS IN THERE!
ACE DECONSTRUCT


THE FORMER OWNER WAS TRYING TO RIP YOU OFF! YOU SAY YOU GOT A LETTER FROM THE GUY? DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THE RETURN ADDRESS WAS SAN QUENTIN? HIS BUILDING WAS CONFISCATED BY THE STATE A YEAR AGO BECAUSE OF NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES! THEY'RE GOING TO BUILD A POLICE STATION ON THE SITE!
POLICE


NOW WHAT DO WE DO? WE'VE GOT NO PLACE TO LIVE AND ALL OF OUR EARTHLY POSSESSIONS HAVE BEEN TOTALLY DEMOLISHED!
LET ME LOOK AT THAT BOOK OF YOURS FOR A MINUTE!


HERE'S SOMETHING YOU OVERLOOKED, FRANKLIN! IT SAYS THAT IF YOU HAVE BEEN IN THE BUILDING FOR LONGER THAN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS, THEY HAVE TO RESORT TO LEGAL PROCEEDINGS TO EVICT YOU!


BUT HOW COULD WE PROVE WE WERE IN THERE FOR MORE THAN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS? THEY'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT!

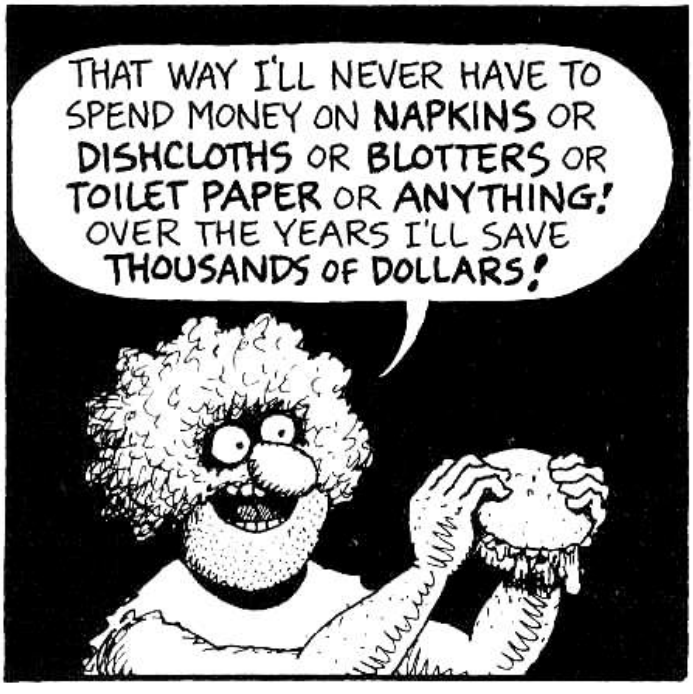

THAT LETTER YOU GOT! THE POSTMARK ON THE ENVELOPE IS PROOF THAT WE WERE THERE FOR MORE THAN THAT MUCH TIME!
ER, UH... THE LETTER IS BURIED UNDER TONS OF RUBBLE!

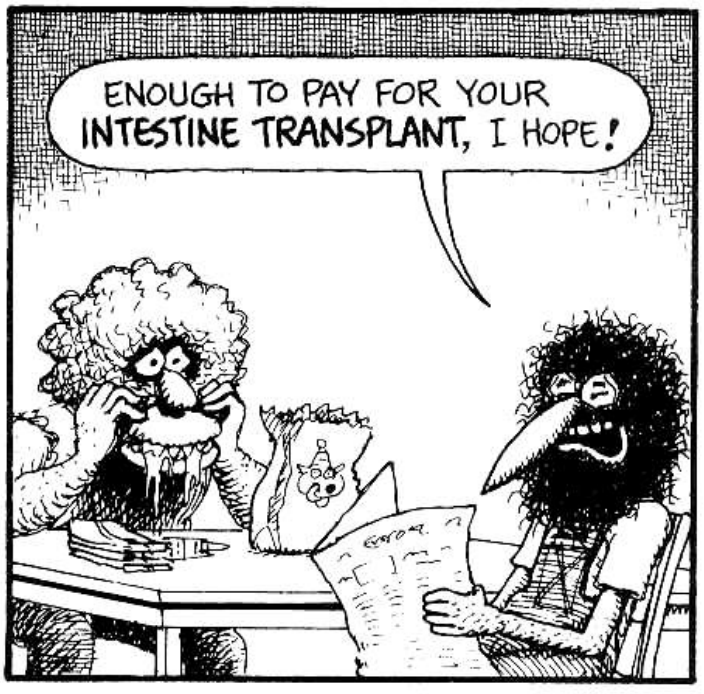
LOOK, GUYS, IT'S HOPELESS! THE BOOK IS PROBABLY WRONG, ANYWAY!
SHUT UP AND KEEP DIGGING!
END

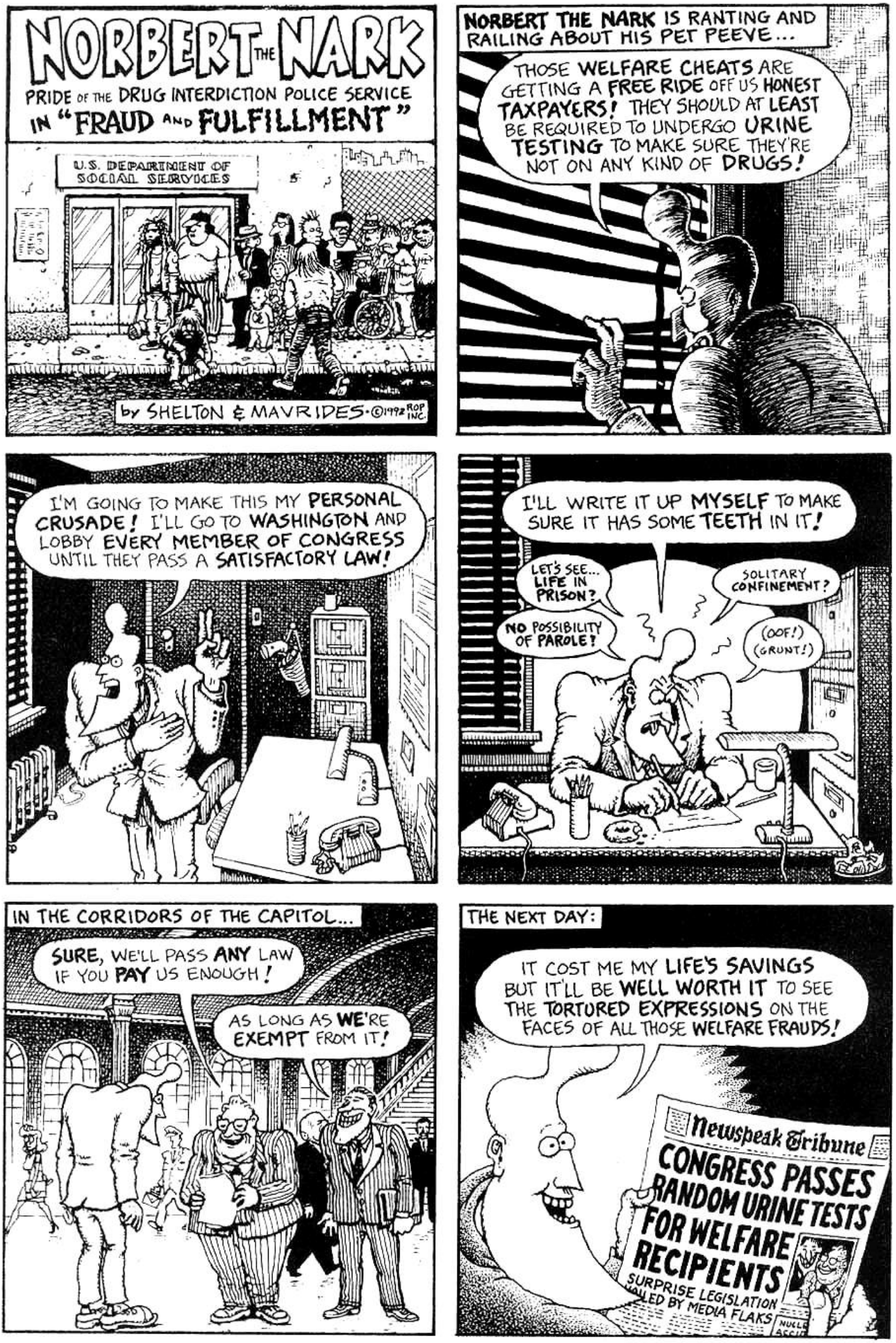
the adventures of

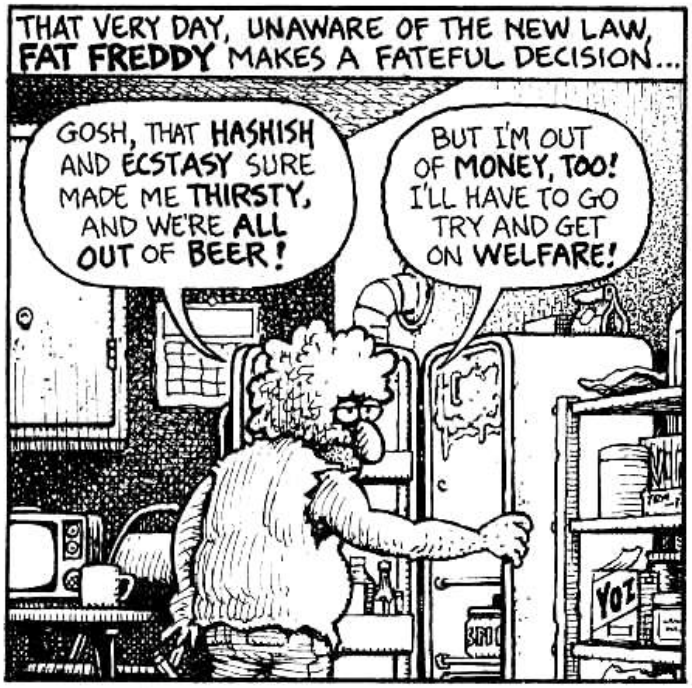
FAT FREDDY

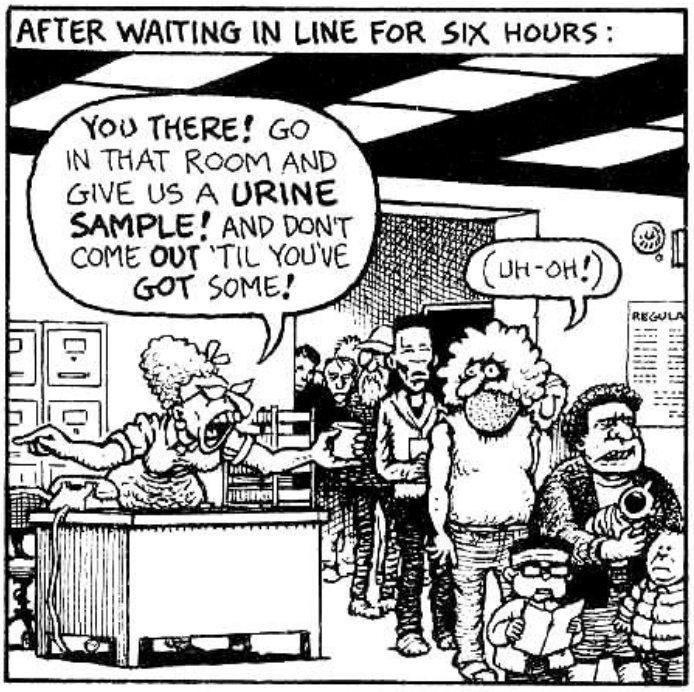
©1991 BY GILBERT SHELTON






NORBERT THE NARK
PRIDE OF THE DRUG INTERDICTION POLICE SERVICE
IN "FRAUD AND FULFILLMENT"
U.S. DEPARTMENT OF SOCIAL SERVICES
by SHELTON & MAVRIDES ©1992 ROP INC.
NORBERT THE NARK IS RANTING AND RAILING ABOUT HIS PET PEEVE...
THOSE WELFARE CHEATS ARE GETTING A FREE RIDE OFF US HONEST TAXPAYERS! THEY SHOULD AT LEAST BE REQUIRED TO UNDERGO URINE TESTING TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE NOT ON ANY KIND OF DRUGS!
I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS MY PERSONAL CRUSADE! I'LL GO TO WASHINGTON AND LOBBY EVERY MEMBER OF CONGRESS UNTIL THEY PASS A SATISFACTORY LAW!
I'LL WRITE IT UP MYSELF TO MAKE SURE IT HAS SOME TEETH IN IT!
LET'S SEE... LIFE IN PRISON?
NO POSSIBILITY OF PAROLE!
SOLITARY CONFINEMENT?
(OOF!) (GRUNT!)
IN THE CORRIDORS OF THE CAPITOL...
SURE, WE'LL PASS ANY LAW IF YOU PAY US ENOUGH!
AS LONG AS WE'RE EXEMPT FROM IT!
THE NEXT DAY:
IT COST ME MY LIFE'S SAVINGS BUT IT'LL BE WELL WORTH IT TO SEE THE TORTURED EXPRESSIONS ON THE FACES OF ALL THOSE WELFARE FRAUDS!
Newspeak Tribune
CONGRESS PASSES RANDOM URINE TESTS FOR WELFARE RECIPIENTS
SURPRISE LEGISLATION HAILED BY MEDIA FLAKS

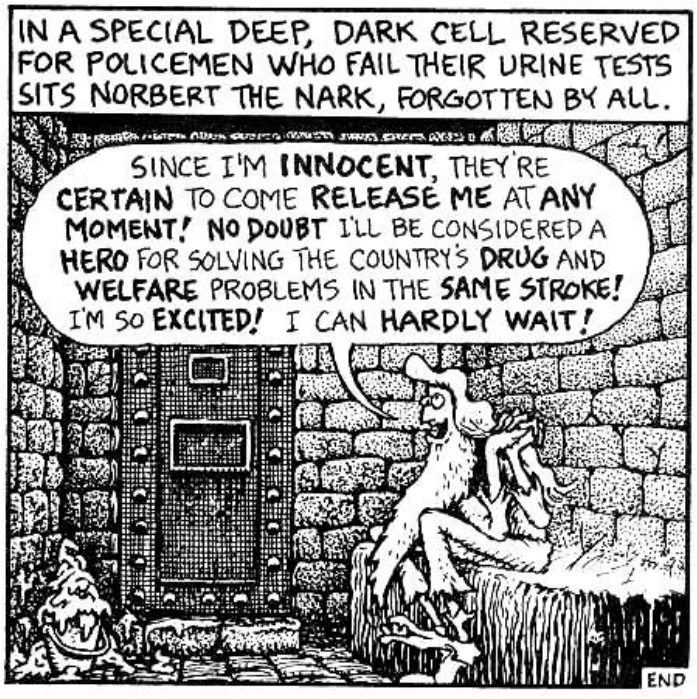

THAT VERY DAY, UNAWARE OF THE NEW LAW, FAT FREDDY MAKES A FATEFUL DECISION...
GOSH, THAT HASHISH AND ECSTASY SURE MADE ME THIRSTY, AND WE'RE ALL OUT OF BEER!
BUT I'M OUT OF MONEY, TOO! I'LL HAVE TO GO TRY AND GET ON WELFARE!


AFTER WAITING IN LINE FOR SIX HOURS:
YOU THERE! GO IN THAT ROOM AND GIVE US A URINE SAMPLE! AND DON'T COME OUT 'TIL YOU'VE GOT SOME!
(UH-OH!)

(SIGH!) I'LL NEVER GET ANY FOOD STAMPS WITH THIS PEE! BUT WHAT CAN I DO? THEY'VE GOT ME CORNERED!

YOU CAN PICK UP YOUR PAYMENT TOMORROW, AFTER YOUR SAMPLE HAS BEEN ANALYZED!
ER...
NORBERT...
NOW...
NAME, PLEASE?

AND SO...
LIEUTENANT, THERE ARE A COUPLE OF F.B.I. AGENTS HERE TO SEE YOU!
F.B.I. AGENTS? I'M VERY PLEASED TO MEET YOU, GENTLEMEN! AS YOU DOUBTLESS KNOW, I'M IN LAW ENFORCEMENT MYSELF! I'M THE PERSON RESP...


IN A SPECIAL DEEP, DARK CELL RESERVED FOR POLICEMEN WHO FAIL THEIR URINE TESTS SITS NORBERT THE NARK, FORGOTTEN BY ALL.
SINCE I'M INNOCENT, THEY'RE CERTAIN TO COME RELEASE ME AT ANY MOMENT! NO DOUBT I'LL BE CONSIDERED A HERO FOR SOLVING THE COUNTRY'S DRUG AND WELFARE PROBLEMS IN THE SAME STROKE! I'M SO EXCITED! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
END

the fabulous furry
FREAK
BROTHERS
by SHELTON & MAVRIDES
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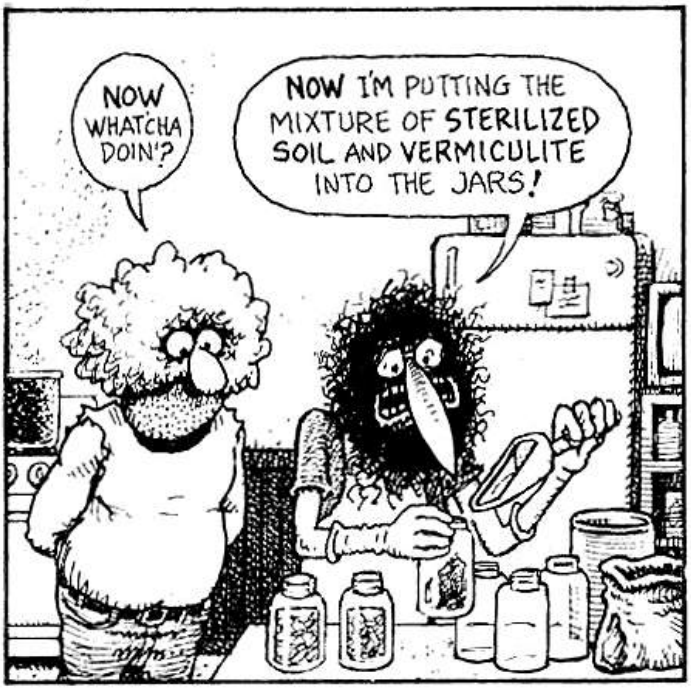
WHAT'CHA DOIN'?
I'M STERILIZING MASON JARS TO GROW MAGIC MUSHROOMS IN!


NOW WHATCHA DOIN'?
NOW I'M PUTTING THE MIXTURE OF STERILIZED SOIL AND VERMICULITE INTO THE JARS!

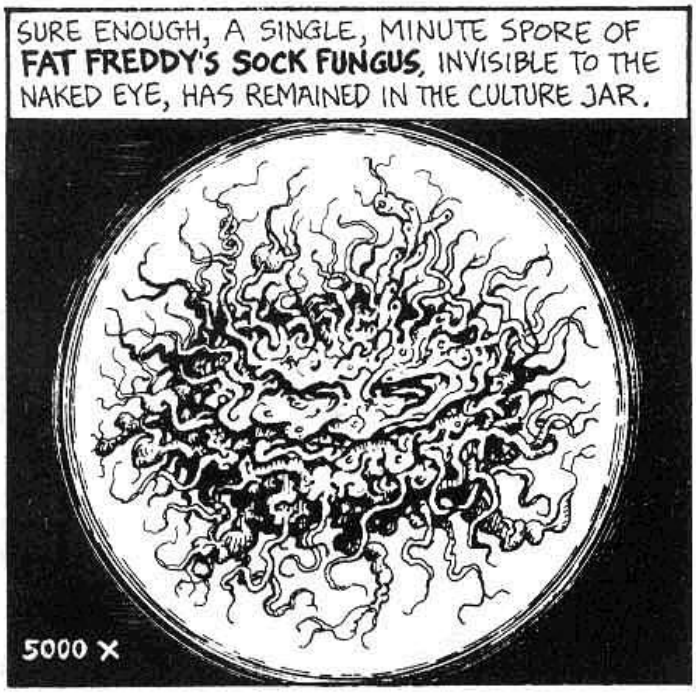
THEN, I CAREFULLY SPRINKLE A FEW MUSHROOM SPORES (WHICH I ALWAYS GET FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE) INTO EACH JAR!

IN JUST A FEW WEEKS WE'LL HAVE ALL THE MAGIC MUSHROOMS WE WANT!
NOW, DON'T OPEN THESE BOXES, FREDDY! THESE THINGS ARE EASILY CONTAMINATED!

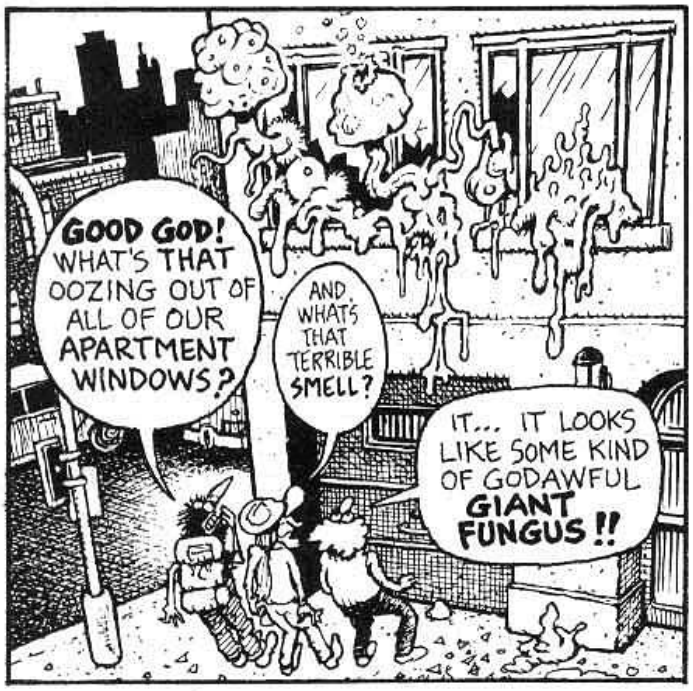
TWO WEEKS LATER:
I WONDER IF THE MUSHROOMS ARE READY YET!
PHINEAS ISN'T AROUND! I'LL JUST HAVE A PEEK!

I DON'T SEE ANY CAPS!
MAYBE THEY'RE UNDER THE SURFACE!

NAW, NOTHIN' THERE! I DON'T THINK THESE THINGS ARE ALIVE!
WHAT ELSE HAS THIS FINGER TOUCHED?


SURE ENOUGH, A SINGLE, MINUTE SPORE OF FAT FREDDY'S SOCK FUNGUS, INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE, HAS REMAINED IN THE CULTURE JAR.
5000 X

A FEW DAYS LATER, AS THE FREAK BROTHERS ARE RETURNING FROM AN ALL-WEEKEND MUSIC FESTIVAL.
DO YOU THINK YOUR MAGIC MUSHROOMS WILL BE READY TO EAT YET, PHINEAS?
MAYBE! WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE GET...
HAPPY BUNS


GOOD GOD! WHAT'S THAT OOZING OUT OF ALL OF OUR APARTMENT WINDOWS?
AND WHAT'S THAT TERRIBLE SMELL?
IT... IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF GODAWFUL GIANT FUNGUS!!

... AND THE NEXT DAY:
The DAILY FLOGG
MUTANT PSYCHEDELIC FUNGUS OVERRUNS CITY
MUSHROOM CAUSES INTENSE OLFACTORY HALLUCINATIONS IN THOSE EXPOSED
"Everything Stinks like Hell" says victim
ENOUGH TO GAG BUZZARD
END.

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
BY SHELTON & MAVRIDES
SKRITCH-H SCRABBLE
©1991, R.O.P. INC.
GOOD LORD, PHINEAS! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
(GROAN!) I DON'T KNOW!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU DON'T KNOW?
I DON'T RECALL! I WAS OUT TESTING MY NEW VIDEO CAMERA ...
...AND I WAS FOLLOWING THE COPS AROUND TO TRY AND GET SOME GOOD ACTION FOOTAGE AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! ALL I KNOW IS, I WOKE UP ON THE GROUND, ALL BEAT TO HELL!
YOUR CAMERA IS STILL INTACT!
WHAT WERE YOU TAKING PICTURES OF?
I CAN'T REMEMBER I TELL YOU!
REMEMBER THAT GUY IN L.A. WHO VIDEOTAPED THE COPS BEATING UP THE BLACK DUDE? HE SOLD THAT TAPE FOR THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS, AND THE POLICE CHIEF GOT FIRED!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
MAYBE I'LL BE RICH!

THERE'S THE PICTURE! IT'S THE COPS, AND THEY'VE GOT SOME HOMEBOY UP AGAINST A CAR!
LOOK! ONE OF THEM IS LOOKING AT YOU!
THEY'RE ALL WALKING TOWARD ME!
YOU'VE GOT IT ALL ON VIDEOTAPE!
GOOD EVENING, SIR!
MY, THAT SURE IS A NICE VIDEO CAMERA YOU HAVE THERE!
IS THIS THE BUTTON THAT TURNS IT OFF?
CLICK
THEY MUST HAVE HIRED A MEDIA CONSULTANT AFTER THE L.A. INCIDENT!
NO FAIR!
(SIGH!)
$
END

the fabulous furry
FREAK BROTHERS
BY SHELTON & MAVRIDES
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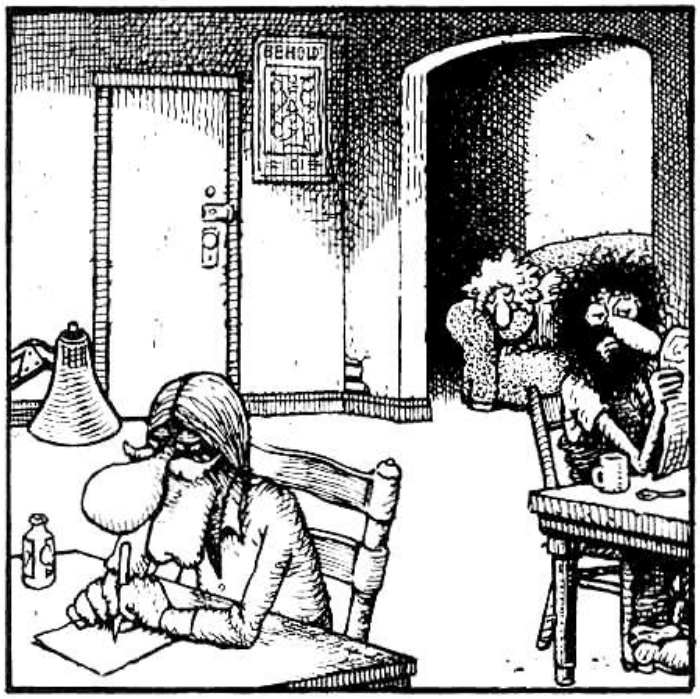

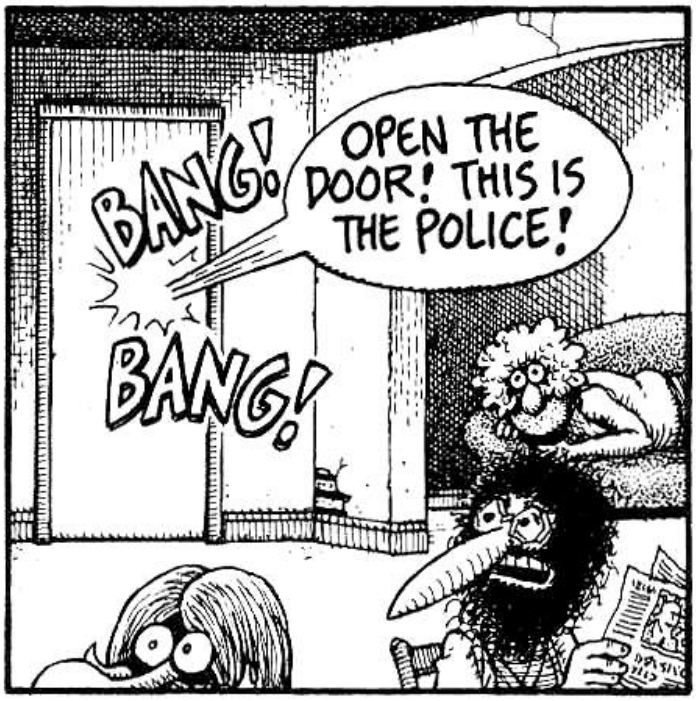

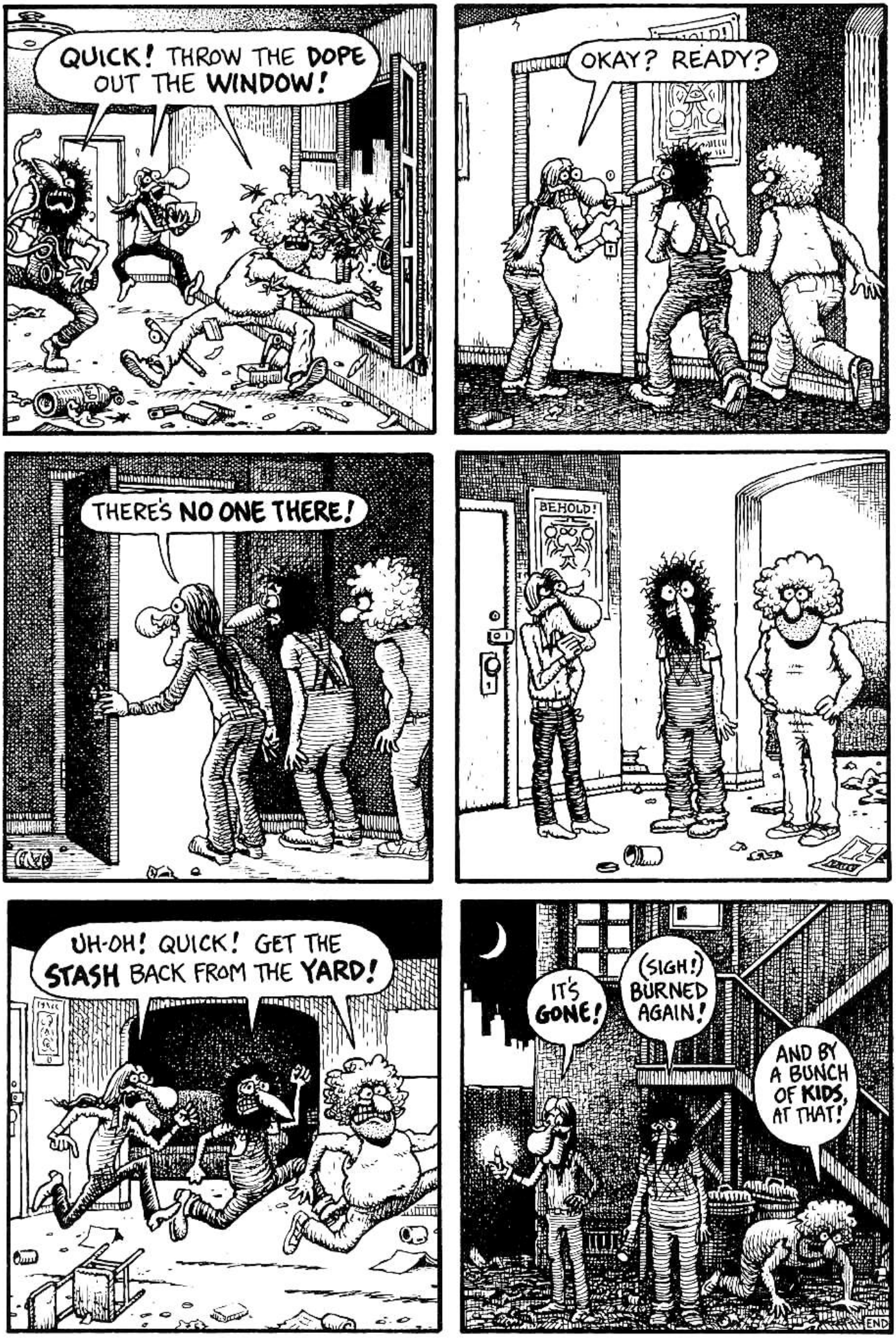
QUICK! THROW THE DOPE OUT THE WINDOW!
OKAY? READY?
THERE'S NO ONE THERE!
BEHOLD!
UH-OH! QUICK! GET THE STASH BACK FROM THE YARD!
IT'S GONE!
(SIGH!) BURNED AGAIN!
AND BY A BUNCH OF KIDS, AT THAT!
END

THE
FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
by GILBERT SHELTON
STORY: G.V.I.
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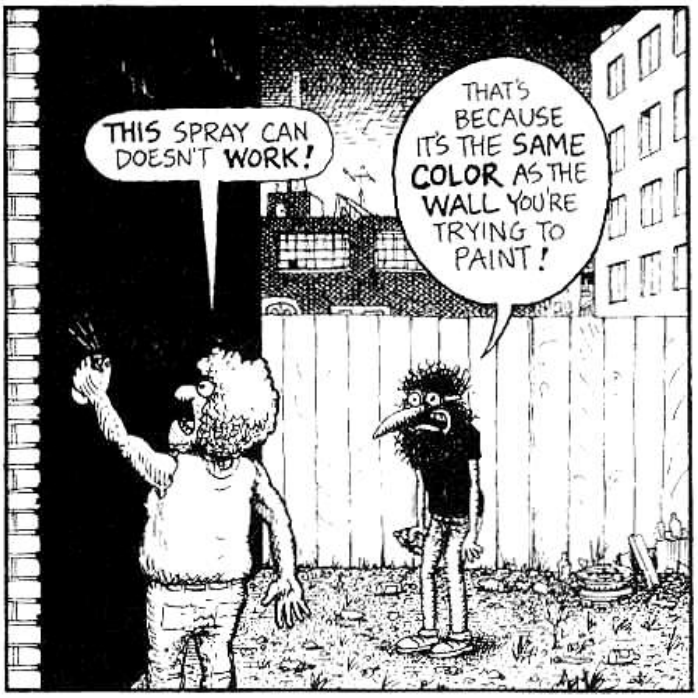
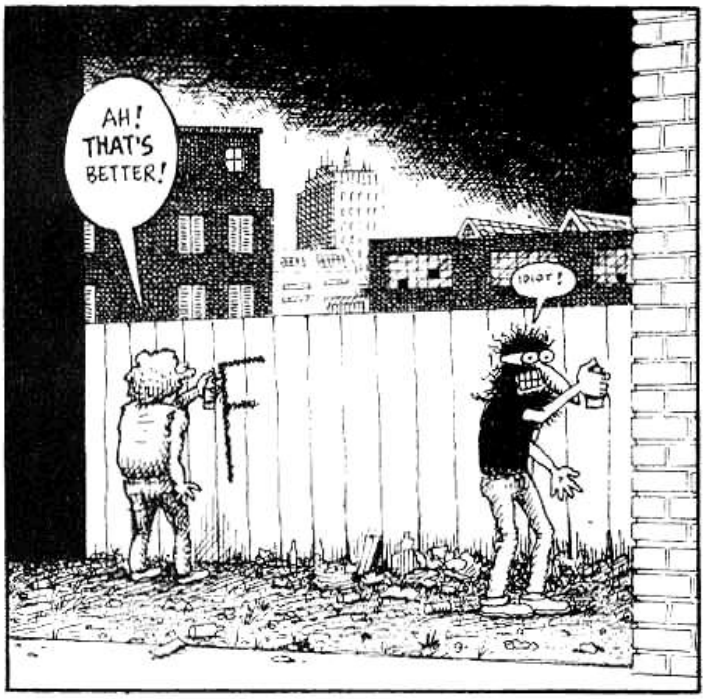
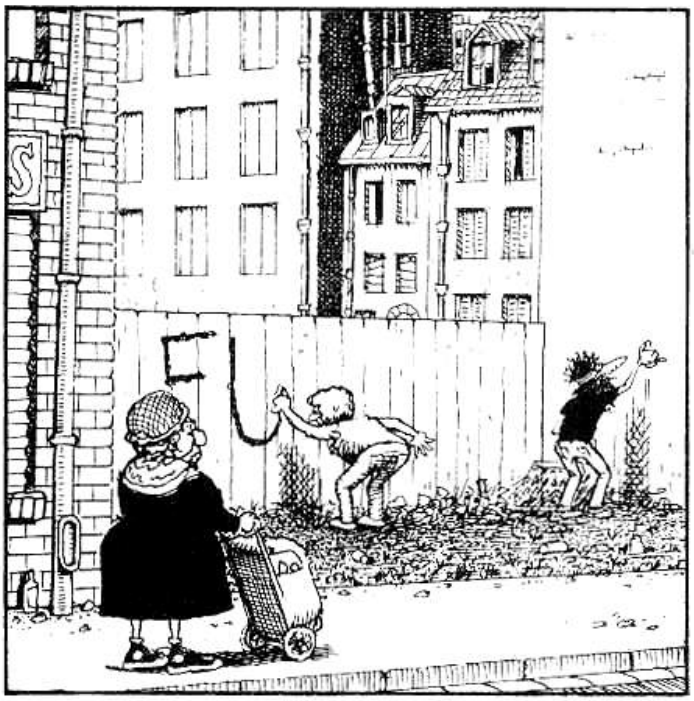
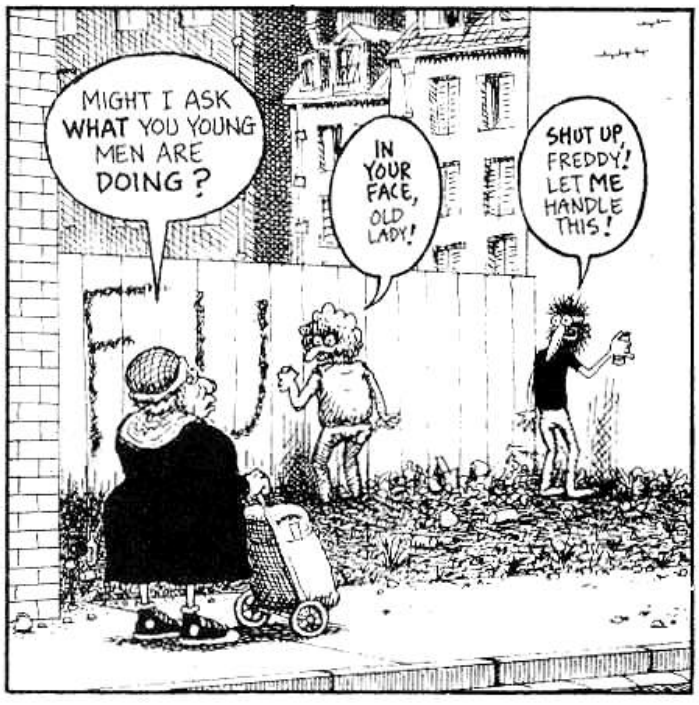

THIS SPRAY CAN DOESN'T WORK!
THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S THE SAME COLOR AS THE WALL YOU'RE TRYING TO PAINT!


AH! THAT'S BETTER!
IDIOT!

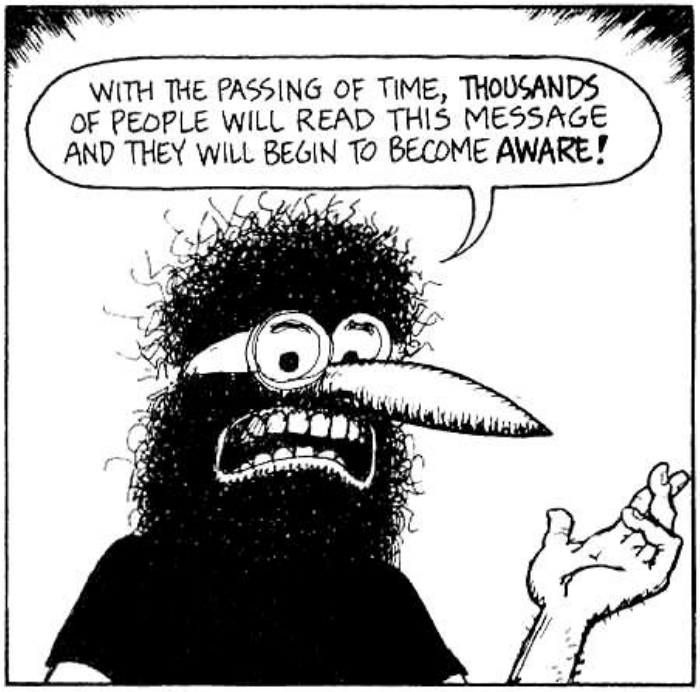


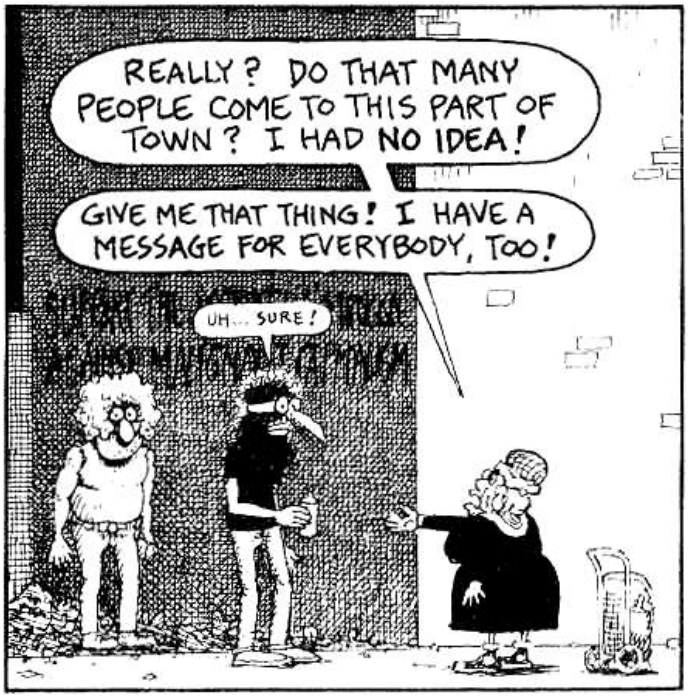

MIGHT I ASK WHAT YOU YOUNG MEN ARE DOING?
IN YOUR FACE, OLD LADY!
SHUT UP, FREDDY! LET ME HANDLE THIS!

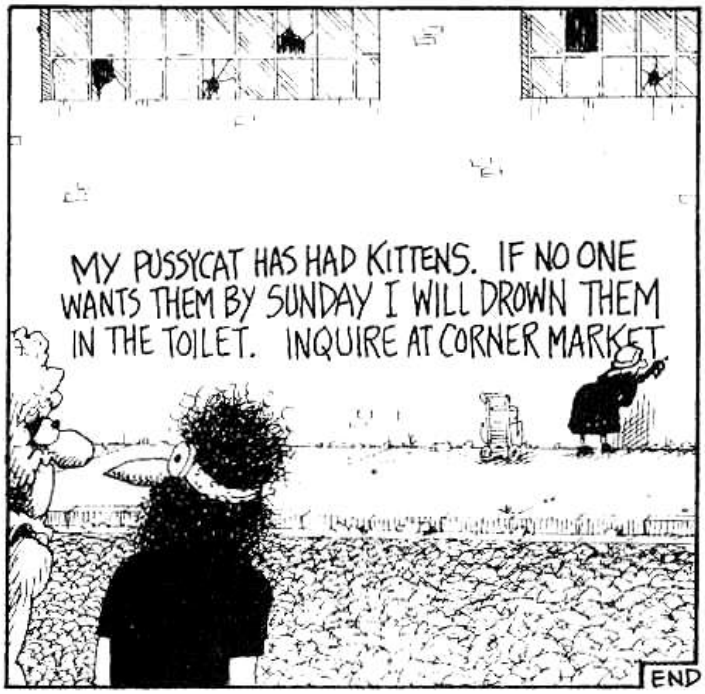
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, OLD LADY — I MEAN, MA'M! HE'S AN INARTICULATE DOLT! PLEASE LET ME EXPLAIN!

WE SEE OURSELVES AS ANARCHIST VISIONARY MESSENGERS BEARING THE SHIBBOLETH OF REBELLION AGAINST AN UNJUST AND TYRANNICAL WORLD!
SUPPORT THE WORKERS' STRUG
AGAINST MALIGNANT CAPITALI

USING THE SIMPLE EVERYDAY MEDIUM OF SPRAY PAINT, WE ARE EXPRESSING OUR DESPAIR OVER HAVING BEEN RIPPED OFF BY THIS ROTTEN SYSTEM!

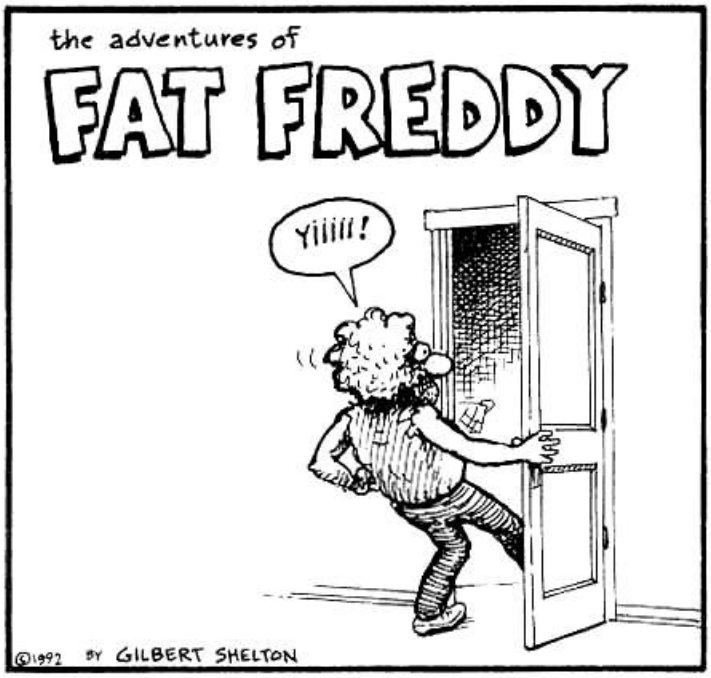

WITH THE PASSING OF TIME, THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WILL READ THIS MESSAGE AND THEY WILL BEGIN TO BECOME AWARE!


REALLY? DO THAT MANY PEOPLE COME TO THIS PART OF TOWN? I HAD NO IDEA!
GIVE ME THAT THING! I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR EVERYBODY, TOO!
UH... SURE!

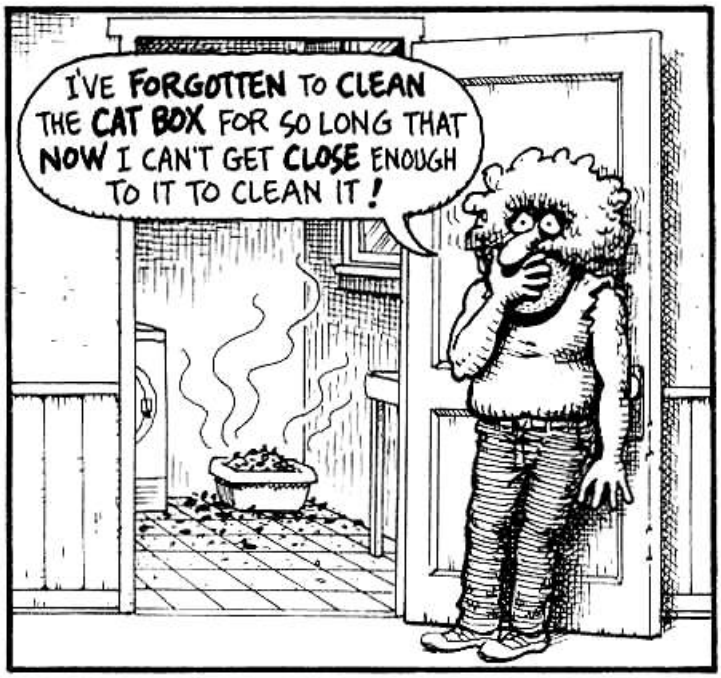

MY PUSSYCAT HAS HAD KITTENS. IF NO ONE WANTS THEM BY SUNDAY I WILL DROWN THEM IN THE TOILET. INQUIRE AT CORNER MARKET
END

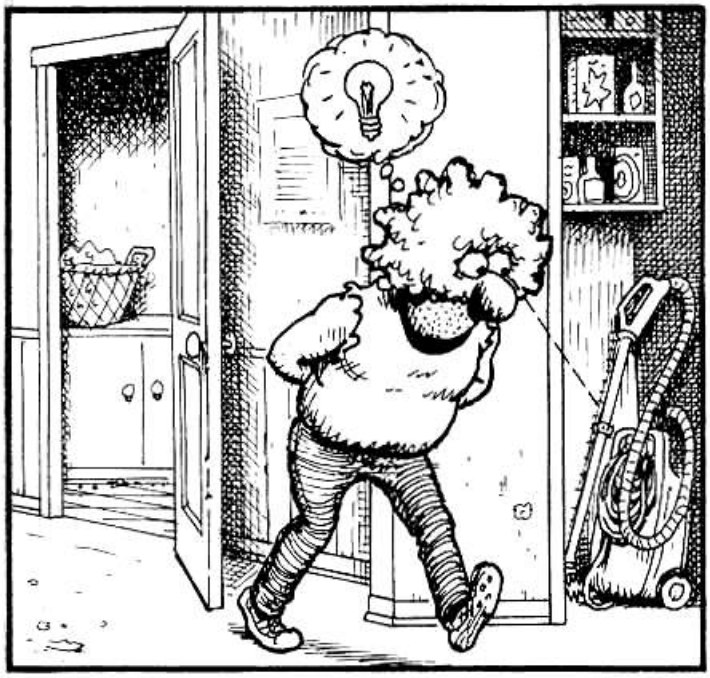
the adventures of

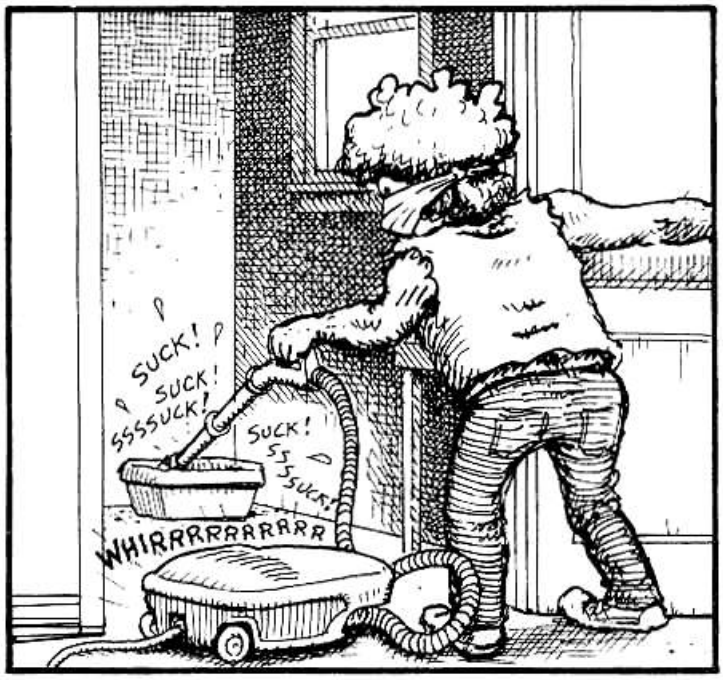
FAT FREDDY

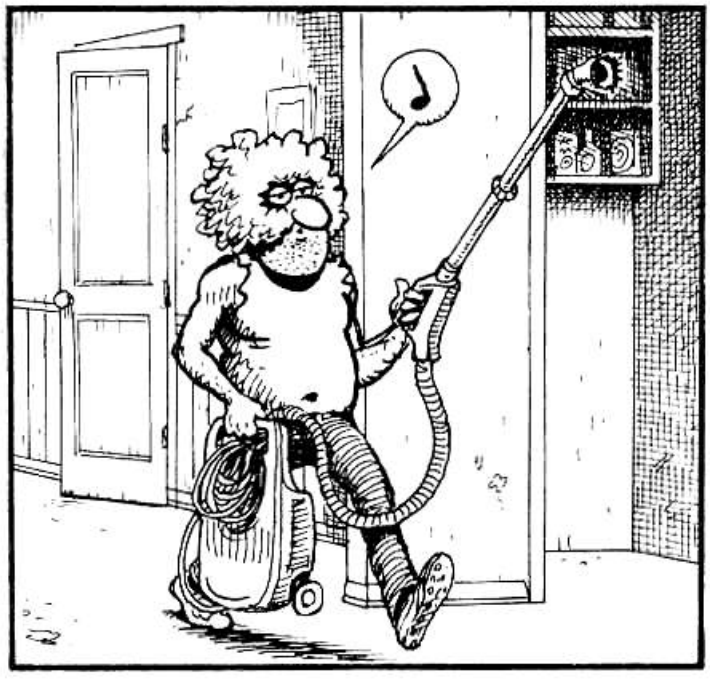


©1992 BY GILBERT SHELTON









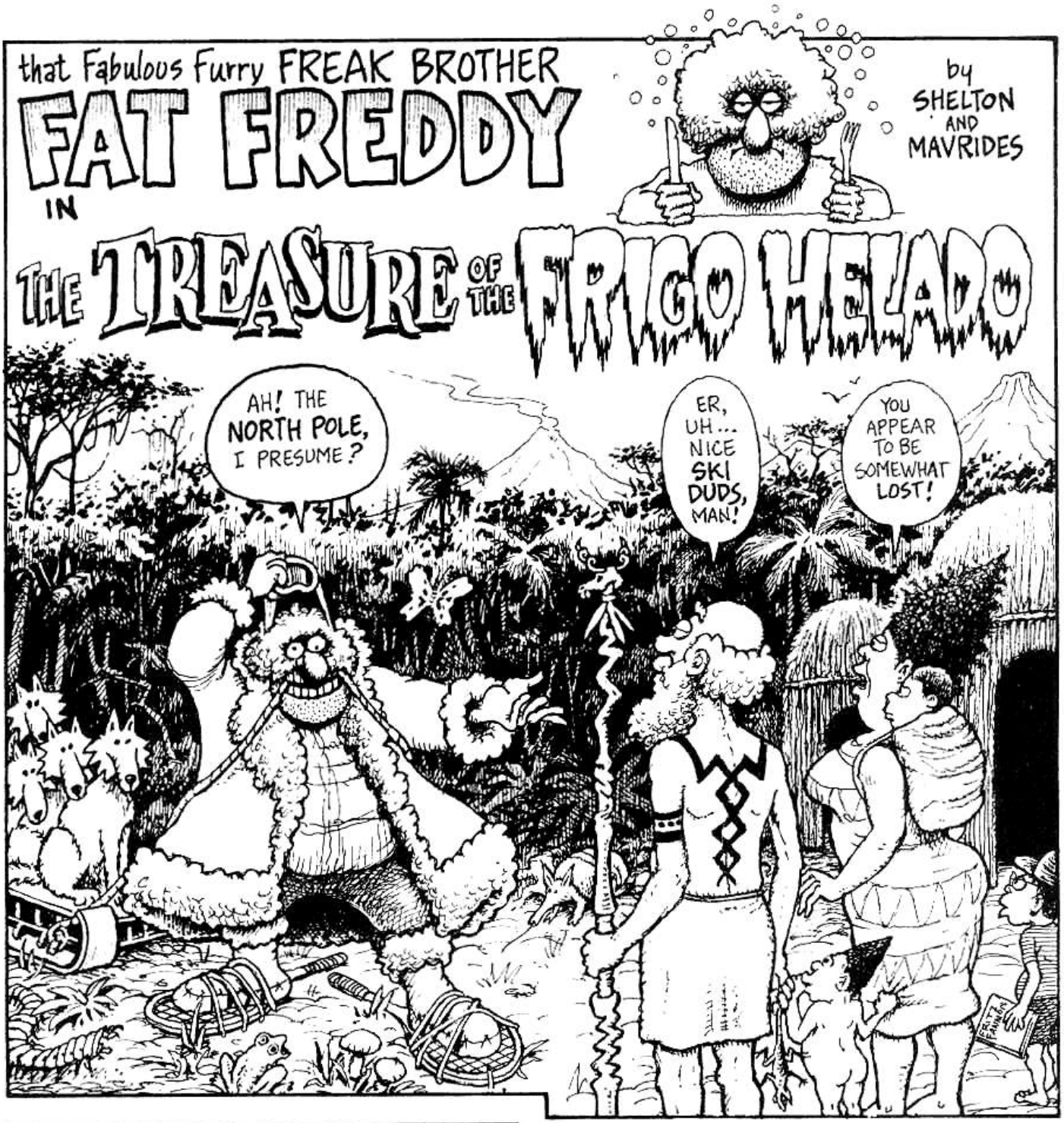
that Fabulous Furry FREAK BROTHER

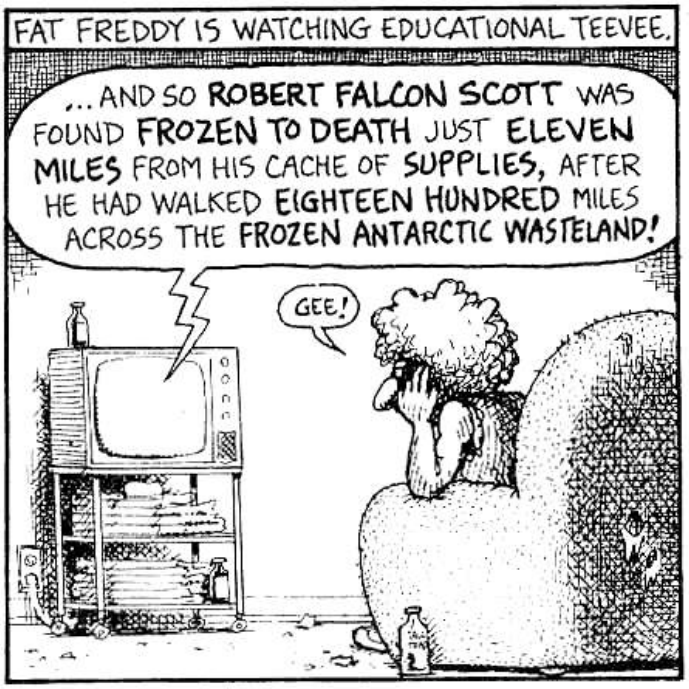
FAT FREDDY

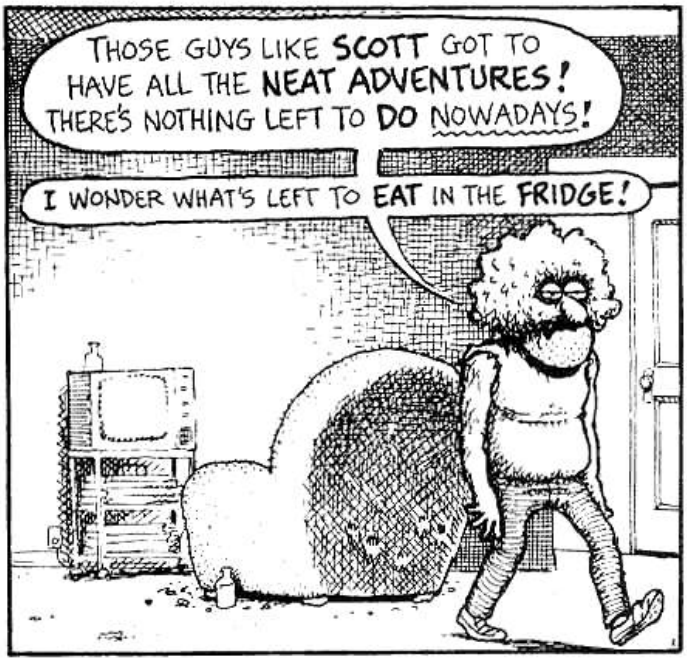
IN

THE TREASURE OF THE FRIGO HELADO

by SHELTON AND MAVRIDES

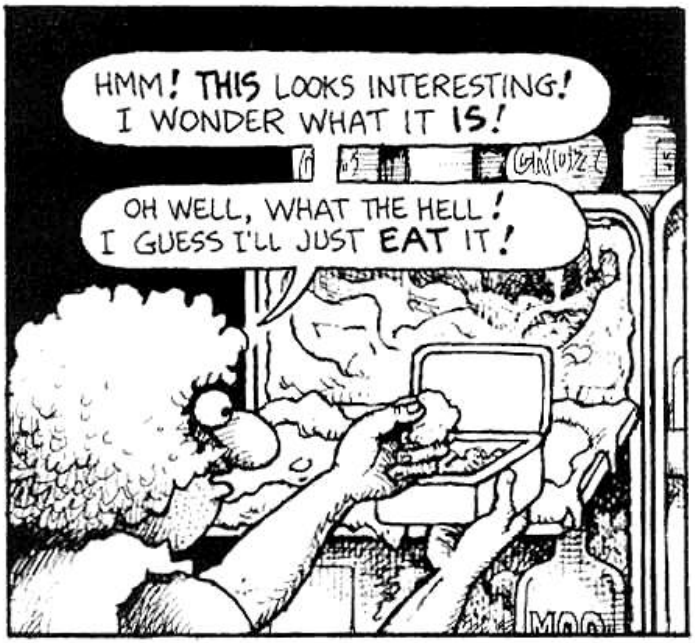


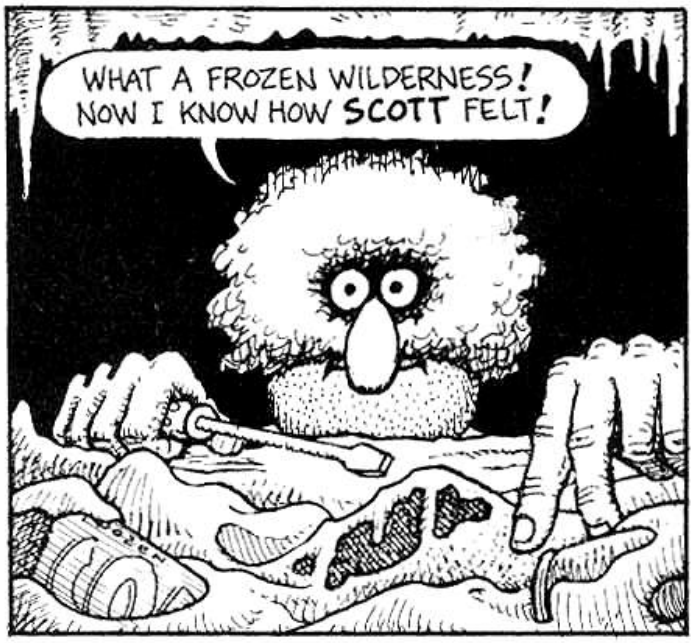




NOTHING TO EAT! NOT EVEN A BEER! BUT WAIT! MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE FREEZING COMPARTMENT!
(GRUNT!) I CAN BARELY GET THE LITTLE DOOR OPEN! I'LL HAVE TO DEFROST THE THING!
MOO

YUM YUM!
ORANGE GROZ
THERE'RE ALL SORTS OF FORGOTTEN THINGS FROZEN IN THE ICE!

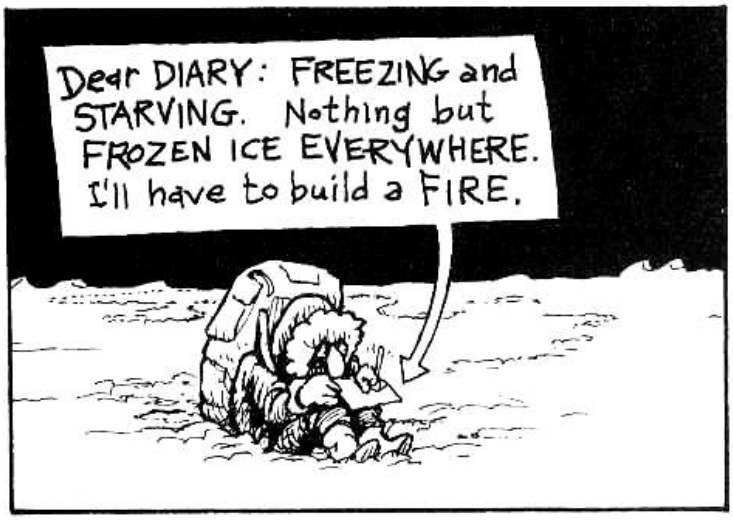

HMM! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING! I WONDER WHAT IT IS!
OH WELL, WHAT THE HELL! I GUESS I'LL JUST EAT IT!
MOO


WHAT A FROZEN WILDERNESS! NOW I KNOW HOW SCOTT FELT!

AFTER EATING THE SLED DOGS OUR INTREPID ADVENTURER CONTINUED HIS TREK ON FOOT...
HEH HEH HEH!
ONE DOZEN
CORN DOGS
HEAT 'N EAT

SUDDENLY:
GOSH! THE POLAR LIGHTS! I SURE WISH I'D THOUGHT TO BRING MY CAMERA!

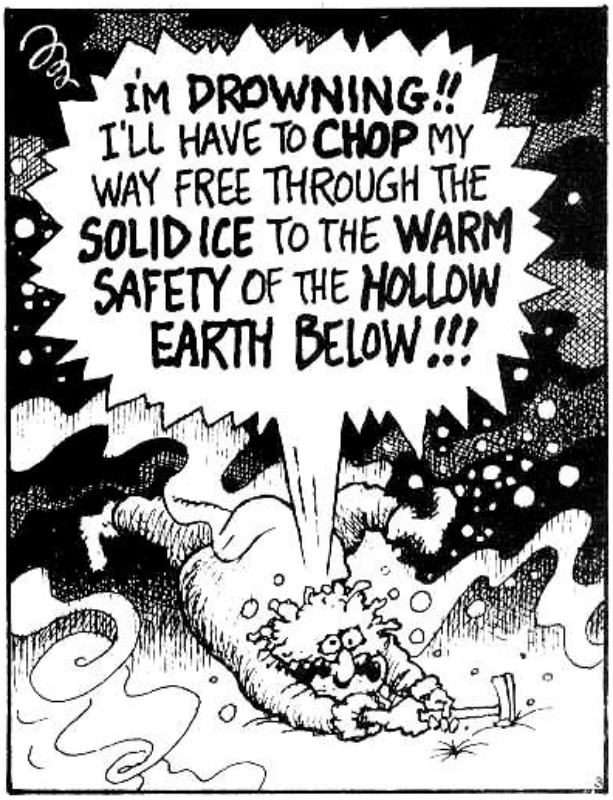
IT'S REALLY COLD HERE! I BET IT MUST BE MINUS FORTY!
I WONDER WHAT MINUS FORTY* IS IN CENTIGRADE!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: IT'S THE SAME.


Dear DIARY: FREEZING and STARVING. Nothing but FROZEN ICE EVERYWHERE. I'll have to build a FIRE.

I CAN SEE SOMETHING BURIED UNDER THE SNOW! MAYBE IT'S A FROZEN MAMMOTH TRAPPED BY THE ADVANCING ICE AGE! AT LEAST I'LL HAVE FRESH MEAT!
BLUR
METAXA
ZIGAM

GOOD LORD! (CHOKE!) IT'S SOME SORT OF DINOSAUR !!!

UH-OH! MY FIRE HAS UNCORKED SOME SORT OF SUBTERRANEAN RIVER! SUDDENLY I'M UP TO MY NECK IN A FLOOD OF ICY WATER!


I'M DROWNING!! I'LL HAVE TO CHOP MY WAY FREE THROUGH THE SOLID ICE TO THE WARM SAFETY OF THE HOLLOW EARTH BELOW!!!

I'VE BROKEN THROUGH IN A FREEZING TORRENT! I'LL HAVE TO RIDE DOWN ON THIS BIG PLANK STICKING OUT OF THIS HUGE CHUNK OF BRIGHTLY COLORED ICE!

AND NOW I'M LOST IN AN INPENETRABLE JUNGLE OF REEKING VEGETATION AND FUNGI! STRANGE ALIEN FORMS OF LIFE ARE LURKING IN THE FOLIAGE EVERYWHERE!
WHAT'S THAT I SEE OVER THERE BEYOND THE HORIZON? IT'S SOME SORT OF CIVILIZATION!

WHAT'S THAT IN MY PATH? IT'S THE BIGGEST COCKROACH I'VE EVER SEEN, AND HAVE I EVER SEEN SOME BIG ONES!
IF ONLY I CAN SNEAK AROUND HIM!
KITTY TUNA

OH NO! I STEPPED ON A FRITO!
IT WOKE HIM UP! HE SEES ME!
!
SNAP

THE EXCITED BEAST ATTACKS...
COME AND GET IT, YOU STINKING SEXTAPED!

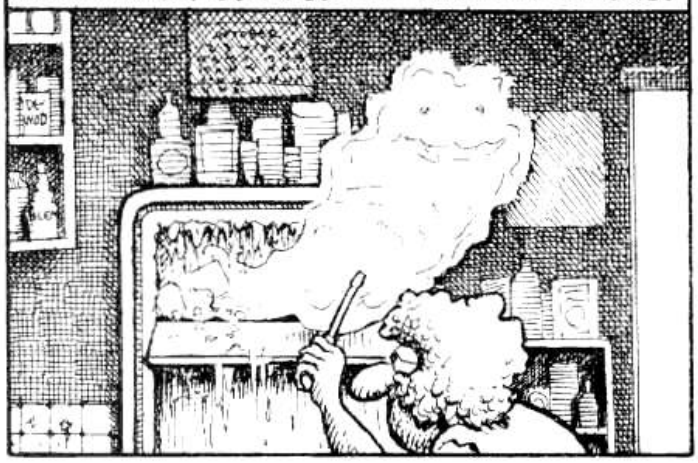
GOSH! HE'S BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT!

OR AM I GETTING SMALLER?

HYUNHH!
HAIII NYAH!
OH!
HYARK!
FREDDY! OH, FREDDY!
HUFF!
FREDDY!
HEY, FAT FREDDY!
FAT FREDDY, YOU JERK, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! YOU'VE RUINED THE REFRIGERATOR!
HUNH?
WHAT!? YOU ATE THAT WHOLE BATCH OF AMANITA MUSCARIA I HAD STORED IN THE FREEZER? YOU PIG! I'LL KILL YOU!!
HUNH? WHAT?
UH-OH! ALL THE COOLANT HAS LEAKED OUT!
NOT YET THE END

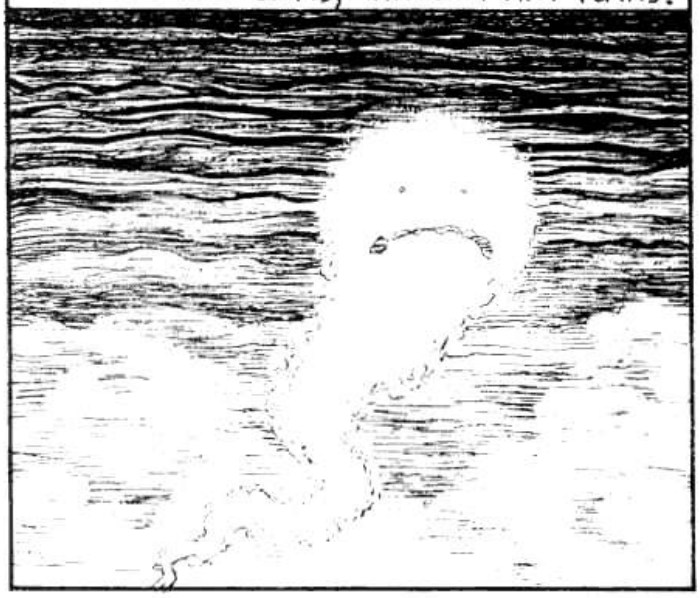
EPILOGUE:

WHEN **FAT FREDDY** CHOPPED A HOLE IN THE COOLING SYSTEM OF HIS REFRIGERATOR, THE **FREON** WHICH HAD BEEN SEALED INSIDE IMMEDIATELY **ESCAPED** INTO THE **ATMOSPHERE.**

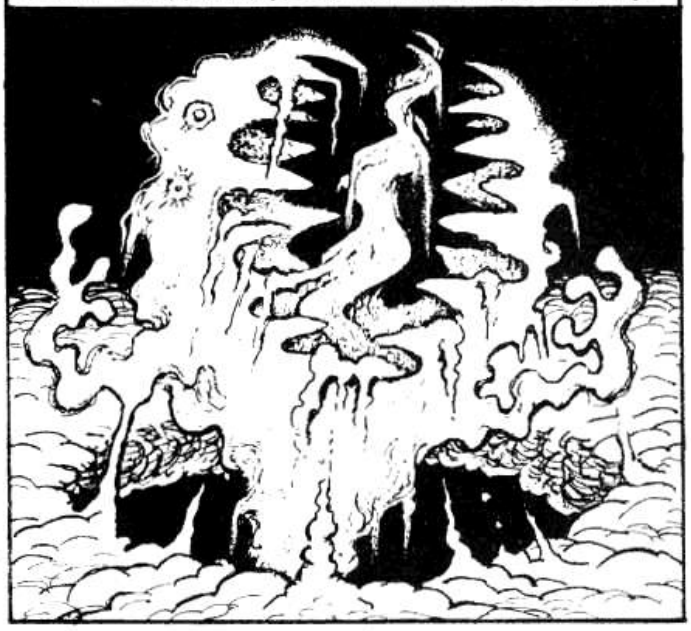


FAT FREDDY EVEN INADVERTENTLY **BREATHED** A QUANTITY OF THE ESCAPING GAS, BUT IT DID HIM NO HARM. HE BREATHED IT RIGHT OUT AGAIN.

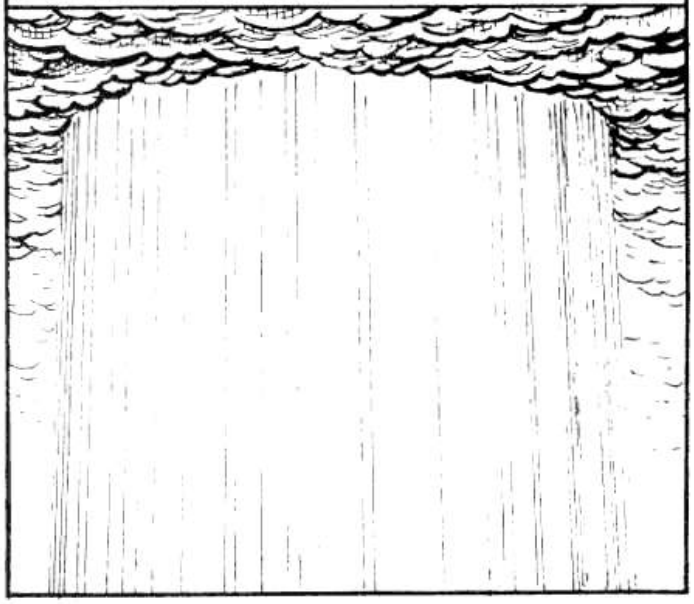
THE LIBERATED FLUOROCARBON SLOWLY MADE ITS WAY TOWARD THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE. IT WAS A DIFFICULT CLIMB, TAKING MANY YEARS.



BUT WHEN IT GOT TO THE **TOP**, IT IMMEDIATELY **ATE A GIGANTIC HOLE** IN THE **OZONE LAYER.**



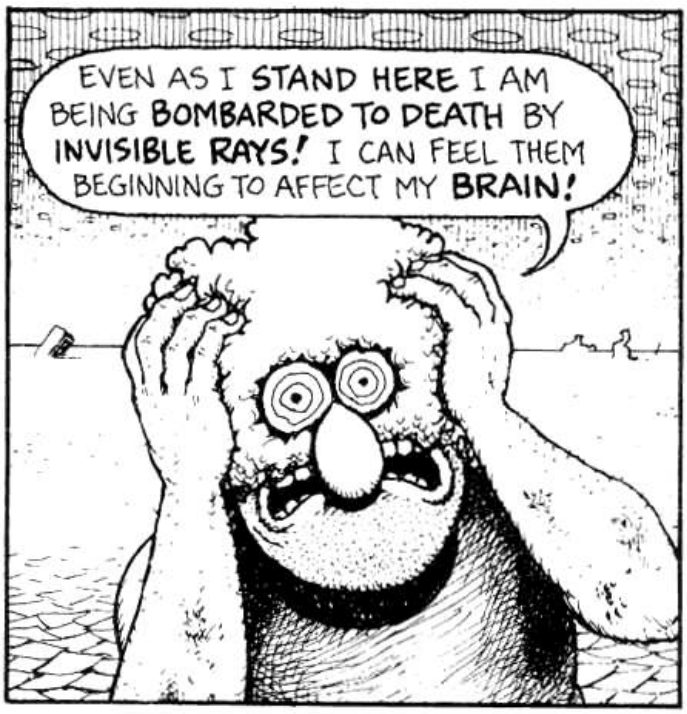
ULTRAVIOLET **RAYS** FROM THE **SUN** BEGAN TO POUR THROUGH IN **UNIMAGINABLE QUANTITIES.**



SOON, EVERYTHING ON EARTH WAS DEAD.

AND I MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD MYSELF! THE WHOLE PLANET IS A DESICCATED AND STERILE SHELL!

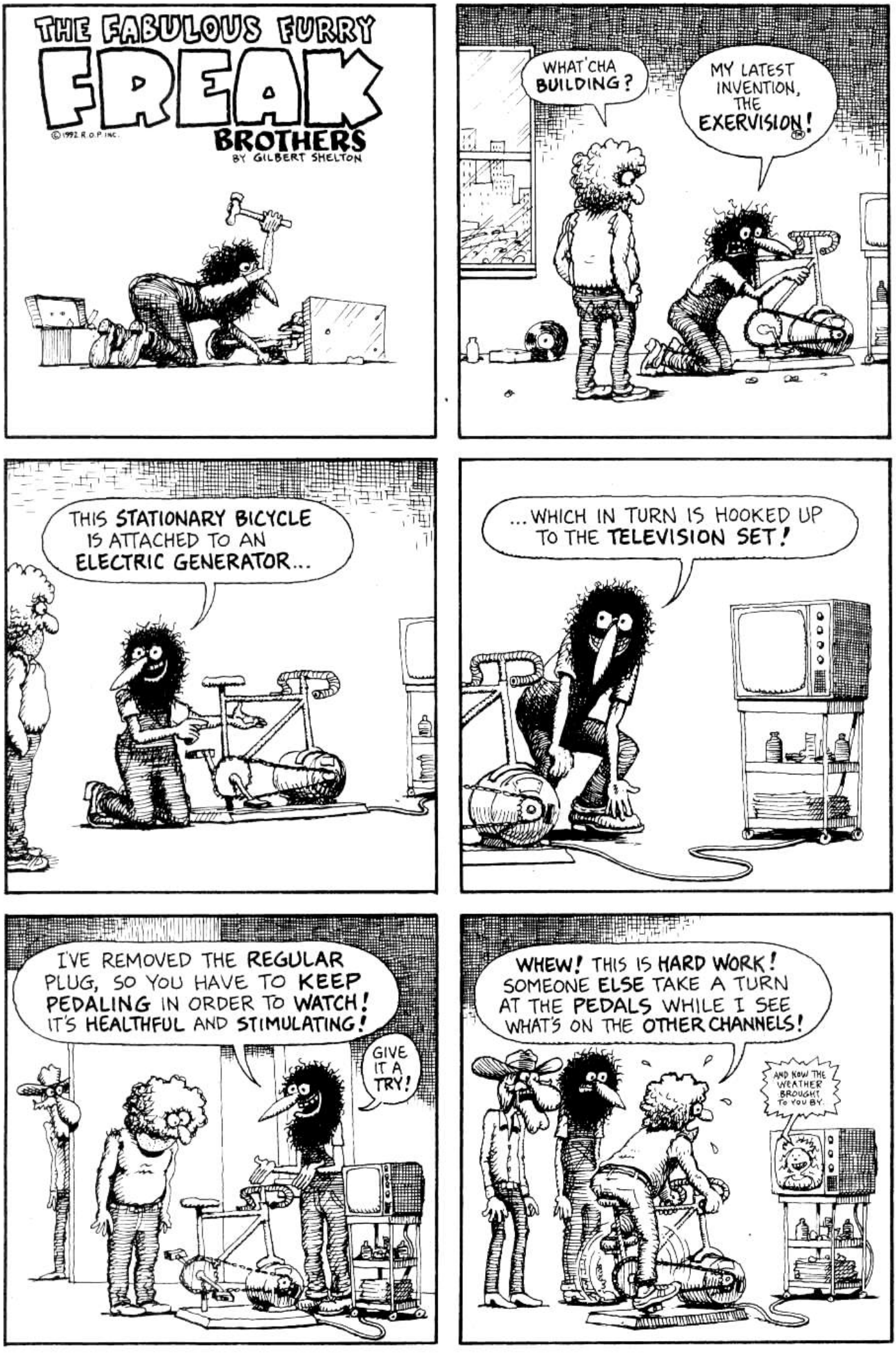
ALL MY FRIENDS ARE ASHES! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL I, TOO, JOIN THE ETERNAL SILENT!


EVEN AS I STAND HERE I AM BEING BOMBARDED TO DEATH BY INVISIBLE RAYS! I CAN FEEL THEM BEGINNING TO AFFECT MY BRAIN!

THE GLAZED METALLIC SKY ABOVE THE ONCE-GREEN EARTH SEEMS TO BE PERFORATED WITH TINY HOLES!

SLOWLY, ALL GROWS DIM AS THE LAST LIVING CREATURE ON EARTH SURRENDERS HIS LIFE TO THE OVERWHELMING DOSAGE OF UV!!!

GOOD GOD! WHAT IS HE DOING NOW?
FAT FREDDY, YOU IDIOT, GET YOUR HEAD OUT OF THE MICROWAVE OVEN! IT WON'T TURN ON WITH THE DOOR OPEN, ANYWAY!
THE END

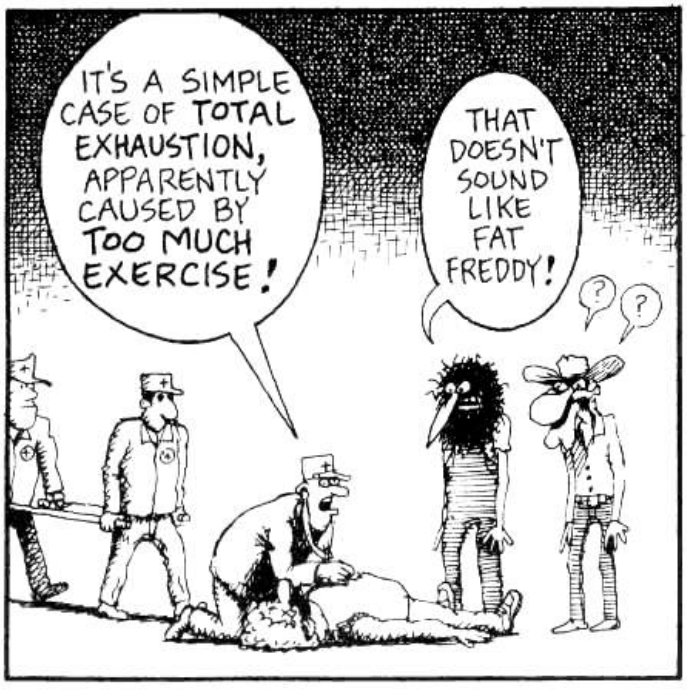

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
©1992 R.O.P. INC.
BY GILBERT SHELTON
WHAT'CHA BUILDING?
MY LATEST INVENTION, THE EXERVISION!
THIS STATIONARY BICYCLE IS ATTACHED TO AN ELECTRIC GENERATOR...
...WHICH IN TURN IS HOOKED UP TO THE TELEVISION SET!
I'VE REMOVED THE REGULAR PLUG, SO YOU HAVE TO KEEP PEDALING IN ORDER TO WATCH! IT'S HEALTHFUL AND STIMULATING!
GIVE IT A TRY!
WHEW! THIS IS HARD WORK! SOMEONE ELSE TAKE A TURN AT THE PEDALS WHILE I SEE WHAT'S ON THE OTHER CHANNELS!
AND NOW THE WEATHER BROUGHT TO YOU BY.

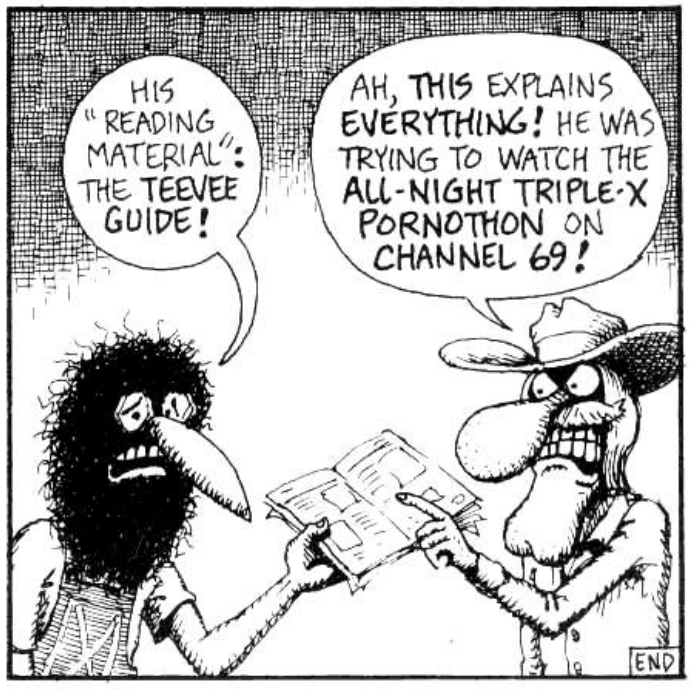
UNFORTUNATELY, THERE'S NOTHING WORTH WATCHING ON ANY CHANNEL!
AS USUAL!
LET'S GO DOWN TO PIG ALLEY AND CATCH SOME LIVE MUSIC!

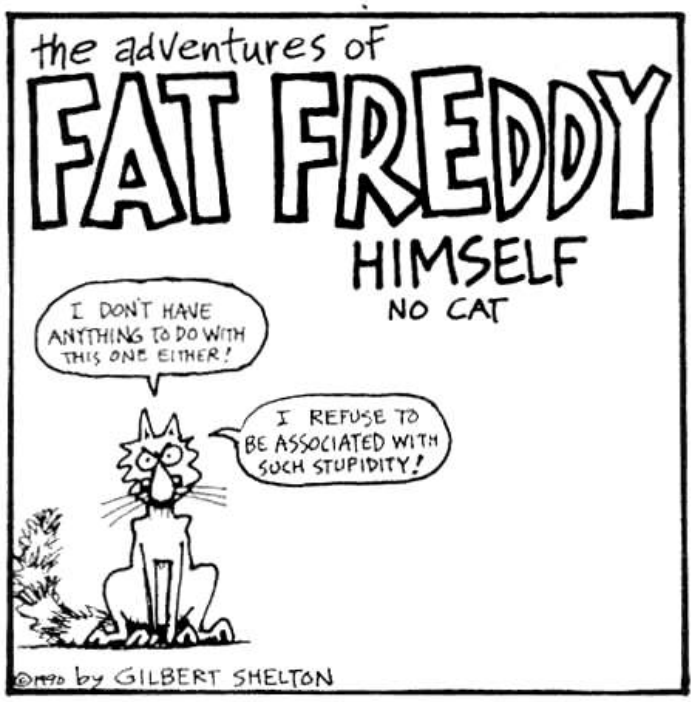
YOU COMING, FREDDY?
NAW, I THINK I'LL STAY HOME AND READ OR SOMETHING!

AFTER A NIGHT OF CLUB-HOPPING, PHINEAS AND FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN RETURN AT DAWN.
LOOKS LIKE FAT FREDDY'S STILL UP! ALL THE LIGHTS ARE ON!

GASP! HERE'S FREDDY, UNCONSCIOUS ON THE FLOOR!
QUICK! CALL AN AMBULANCE! HE COULD'VE O.D.'D ON SOMETHING!

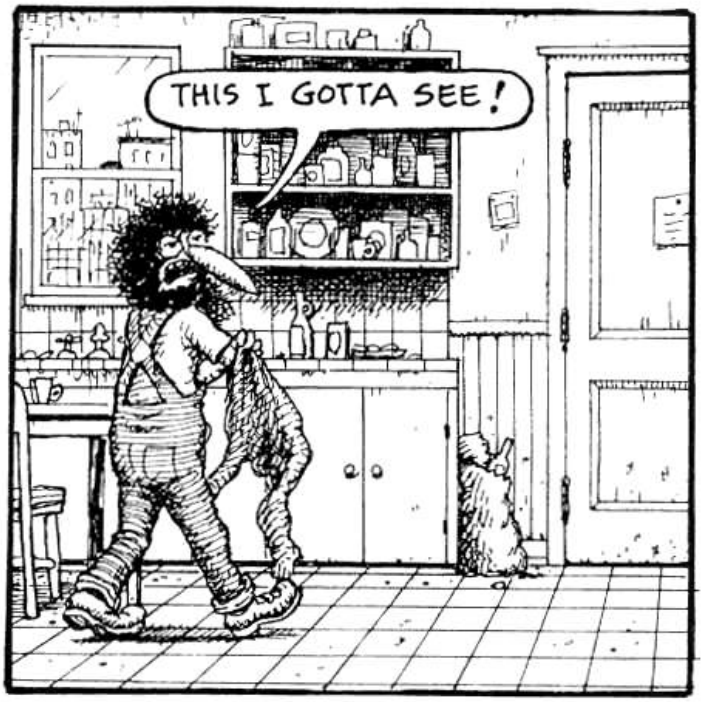

IT'S A SIMPLE CASE OF TOTAL EXHAUSTION, APPARENTLY CAUSED BY TOO MUCH EXERCISE!
THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE FAT FREDDY!
??

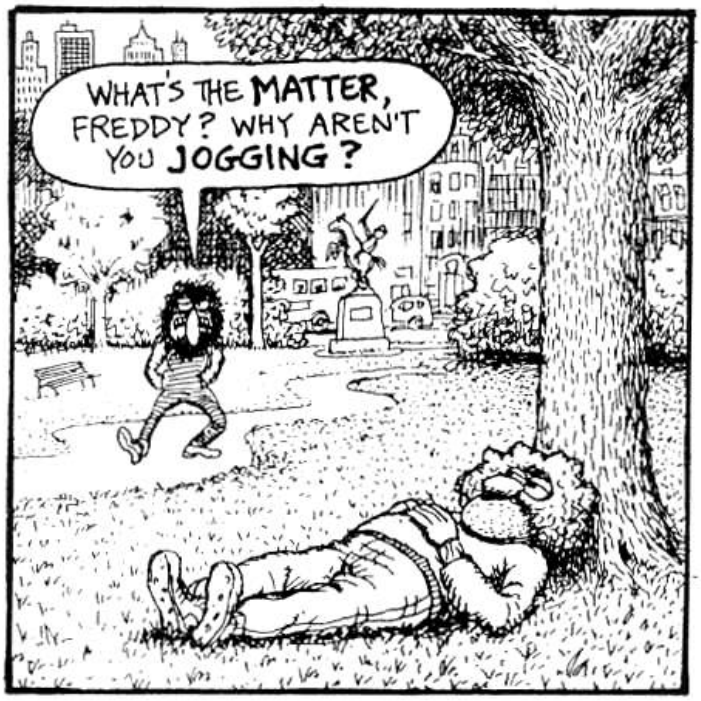

HIS "READING MATERIAL": THE TEEVEE GUIDE!
AH, THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! HE WAS TRYING TO WATCH THE ALL-NIGHT TRIPLE-X PORNOTHON ON CHANNEL 69!
END


the adventures of
FAT FREDDY
HIMSELF
NO CAT
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS ONE EITHER!
I REFUSE TO BE ASSOCIATED WITH SUCH STUPIDITY!
©1970 by GILBERT SHELTON

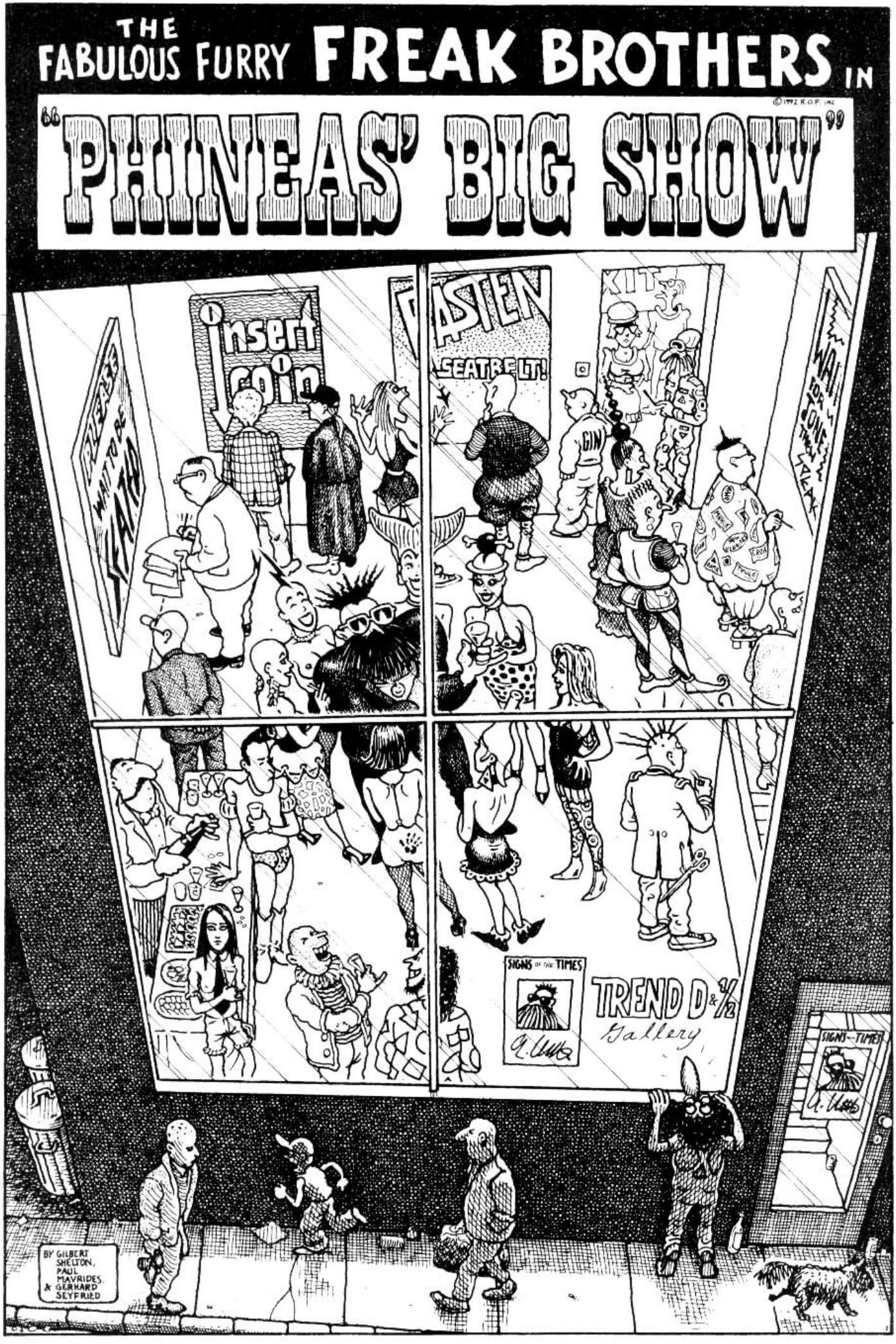
I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE UP JOGGING!
LOOK! I BOUGHT A JOGGING OUTFIT!

SO LONG, I'M OFF TO THE PARK!


THIS I GOTTA SEE!

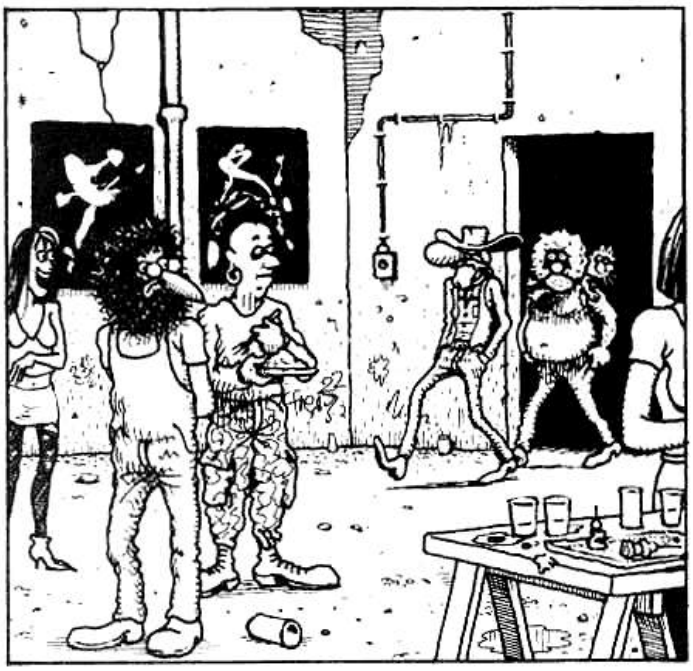

WHAT'S THE MATTER, FREDDY? WHY AREN'T YOU JOGGING?

THIS JOGGING OUTFIT DOESN'T WORK!
TH' DARN THING WON'T JOG!


THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS IN
"PHINEAS' BIG SHOW"
©1992 R.O.P. INC
PLEASE WAIT TO BE SEATED
insert coin
FASTEN SEATBELT!
KITT
WAIT FOR SOMEONE TO LEAVE
GIN
SIGNS OF THE TIMES
TREND D&½ Gallery
SIGNS-TIMES
BY GILBERT SHELTON, PAUL MAVRIDES, & GERHARD SEYFRIED

I COULD DO BETTER THAN THAT!
WHAT 'CHA DOIN'?
MY PAINTINGS WOULD FALL INTO THE CATEGORY OF NEO-ANARCHO-PUNK SUBREALISM!
I CALL THEM "ICONS FOR THE NERVOUS NINETIES"!
MERE CANVAS IS INADEQUATE FOR WHAT I HAVE TO SAY! MY SOUL CAN ONLY EXPRESS ITSELF ON THE FINEST BLACK VELVET!
ART MUST COMMUNICATE WITH ANY PERSON, ANYWHERE, AT ANY TIME!
AT ANY COST!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ALL THIS CRAP?
I'LL FIND A PRESTIGIOUS ART GALLERY TO HANDLE THE SALES FOR ME!
PHILISTINE!
I'M HAVING AN ENORMOUS OPENING PARTY AND I'LL BE INVITING ALL MY FRIENDS AS WELL AS THE ART CRITICS FROM ALL THE IMPORTANT ART MAGAZINES AND THE NEWSPAPERS!
WE'LL HAVE CHAMPAGNE AND ALL SORTS OF GOOD THINGS TO EAT!
YOU CAN COME TOO, OF COURSE!

PHINEAS MAKES THE CIRCUIT OF THE MAJOR GALLERIES WITHOUT SUCCESS.
VELVET PAINTINGS? ARE YOU KIDDING? I CAN BUY THOSE FOR THREE BUCKS EACH IN TIJUANA!
EVENTUALLY PHINEAS IS ABLE TO FIND A SYMPATHETIC GALLERY.
SLICK'S ART GALLERY
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE NINETY-FIVE PERCENT TO COVER THE EXPENSES! THESE "GRAND OPENINGS" COST MONEY!
TAKE WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO!
ART CLEARANC
IF WE SELL EVERYTHING, YOU'LL STILL OWE ME TWO HUNDRED BUCKS!
IT'LL BE WELL WORTH IT TO BRING MY ART BEFORE THE PEOPLE!
IS IT STRAIGHT?
I MUST MOVE IT UP TWO MILLIMETERS AND TO THE RIGHT PRECISELY THREE SIXTEENTHS OF AN INCH!
NOW BACK DOWN JUST A MICRON!
good food is not all
THE HOUR OF THE GRAND OPENING FINALLY ARRIVES...
LOOKS LIKE A BIG CROWD, PHIN!
"INTELLIGENT PEOPLE ARE NATURALLY ATTRACTED TO FINE ART." -NIETZSCHE
FY

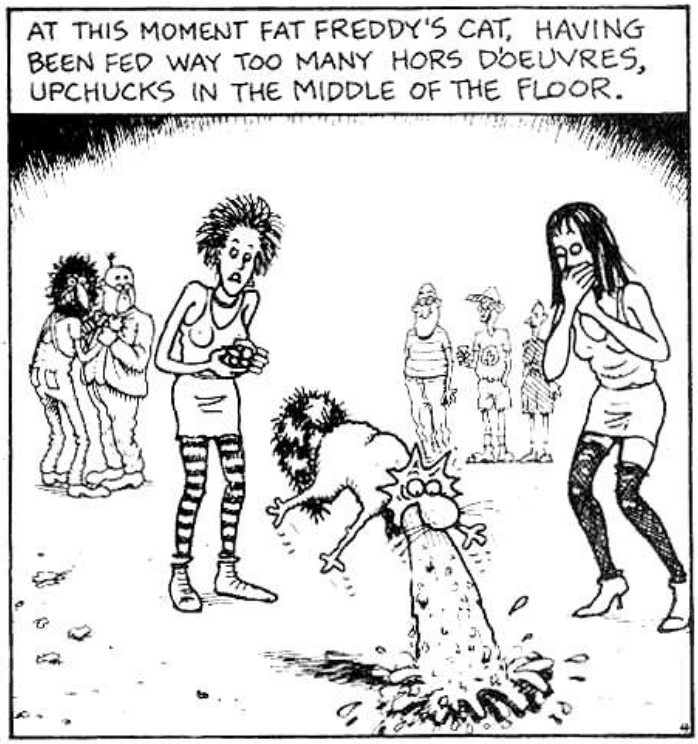


OOOO! ISN'T HE CUTE!
WHAT'S HIS NAME?

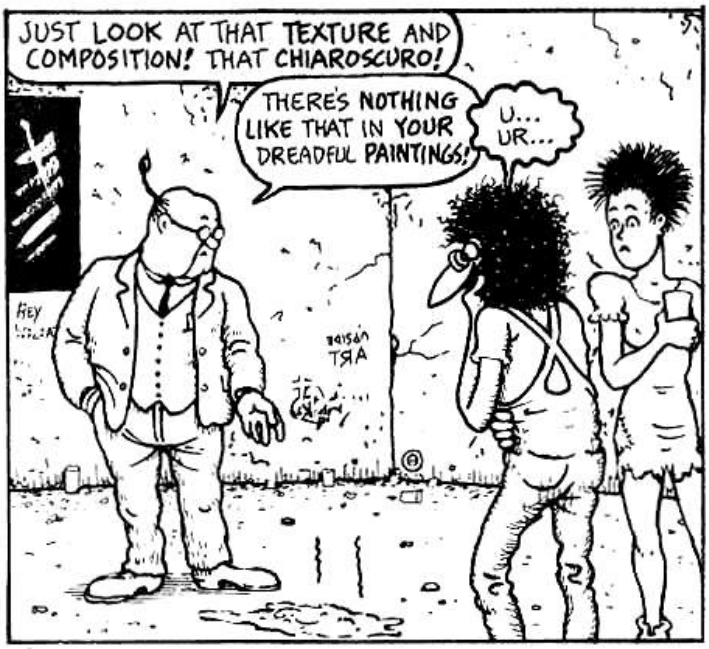
AHEM.
COO
KITTY KITTY

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ALL YOU PEOPLE? I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE CENTER OF ATTENTION HERE! NO ONE IS EVEN LOOKING AT MY PAINTINGS!

YOU! YOU'RE THE ART CRITIC FOR THE TRASHVIEW ADVERTISER, AREN'T YOU? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY PAINTINGS? TELL ME!


AT THIS MOMENT FAT FREDDY'S CAT, HAVING BEEN FED WAY TOO MANY HORS D'OEUVRES, UPCHUCKS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR.

THAT'S BETTER ART THAN THAT STUFF THAT'S HANGING THERE ON THE WALLS!


JUST LOOK AT THAT TEXTURE AND COMPOSITION! THAT CHIAROSCURO!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THAT IN YOUR DREADFUL PAINTINGS!
U... UR...

NICE TRY, BUT YOU JUST DON'T SEEM TO HAVE THE TOUCH!
URP!
HERE, HAVE SOME MORE PETITS FOURS!

AT JUST THIS TIME, A GROUP OF RELIGIOUS FANATICS, "THE PERSONAL FRIENDS OF GOD HIMSELF", HAPPENS TO BE PASSING BY THE ART GALLERY WINDOW.
LOOK!
THERE IN THAT PUDDLE OF CAT VOMIT!
IT'S AN IMAGE OF A FACE! IT LOOKS LIKE... IT'S...

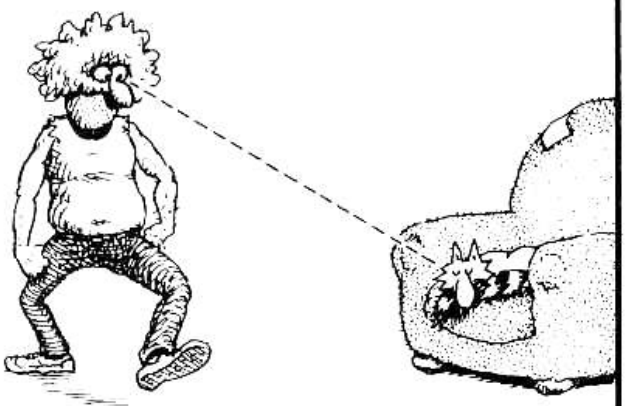
JESUS CHRIST!
IT'S A MIRACLE!

HALLELUJAH!
PRAISE GOD!

I DON'T THINK I CAN STAND IT!
IF THERE'S ANYTHING I HATE WORSE THAN A BAD ARTIST, IT'S A STUPID IGNORANT RELIGIOUS FUNDAMENTALIST!
GET DOWN ON YOUR KNEES, MAN! IT'S A MIRACLE!
MIRACLE, SHMIRACLE! CAN'T YOU CRETINOUS GODSTERS TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A MESSIAH AND A MESS?!!
THE ART LOVERS AND THE RELIGIOUS FANATICS THRASH IT OUT, REDUCING THE GALLERY TO RUINS IN THE PROCESS.
BLASPHEMER!
THE FREAK BROTHERS, HOWEVER, MANAGE TO SNEAK AWAY UNNOTICED IN ALL THE TUMULT AND CONFUSION.
ONCE BACK IN THEIR SECRET HIDEOUT, THEY BEGIN AN EXTENDED SESSION OF CONCENTRATED STUDY OF THE ONLY VALID FORM OF MODERN ART, COMICS.
COMICS
THE END

the adventures of

FAT FREDDY



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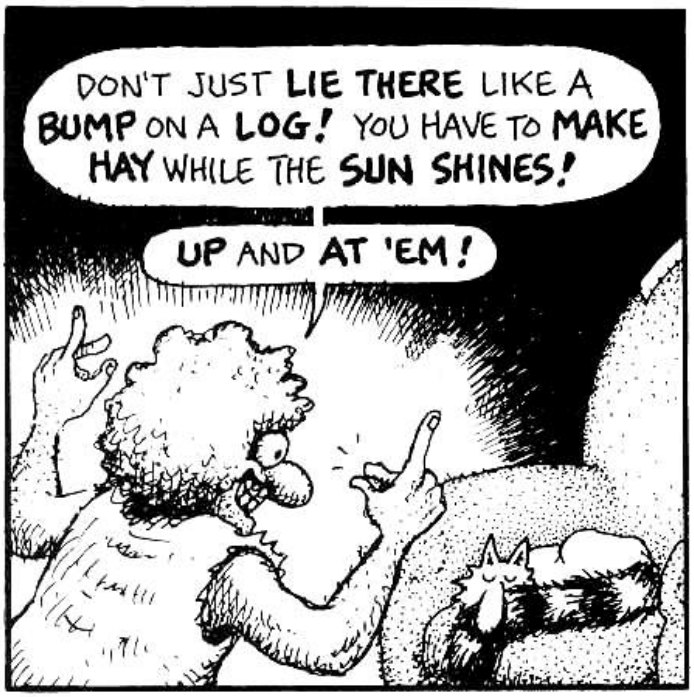

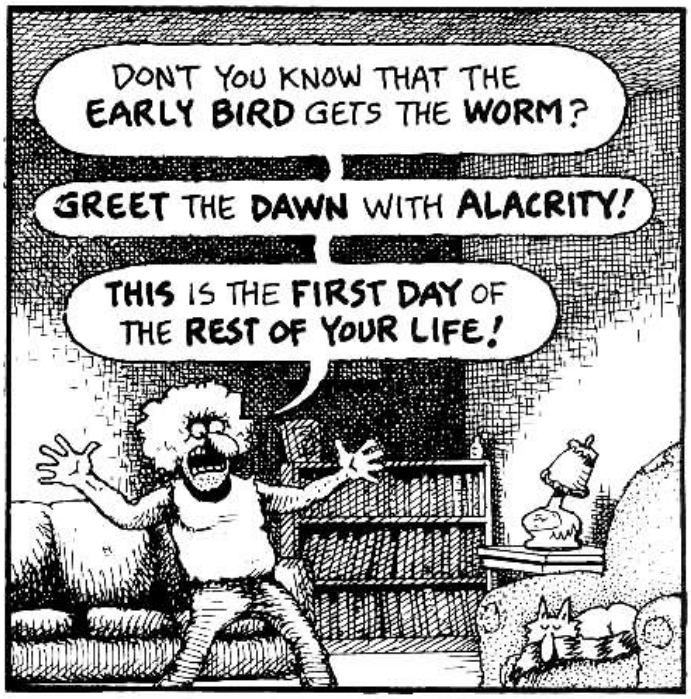

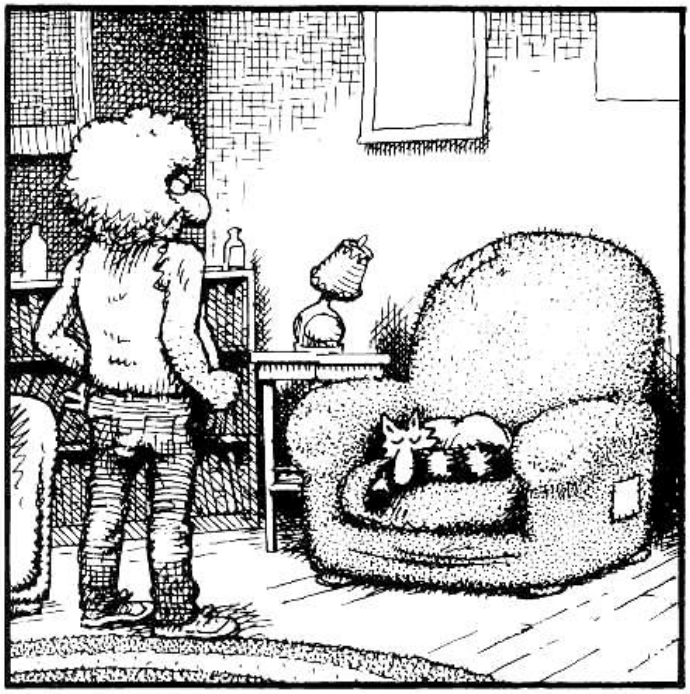

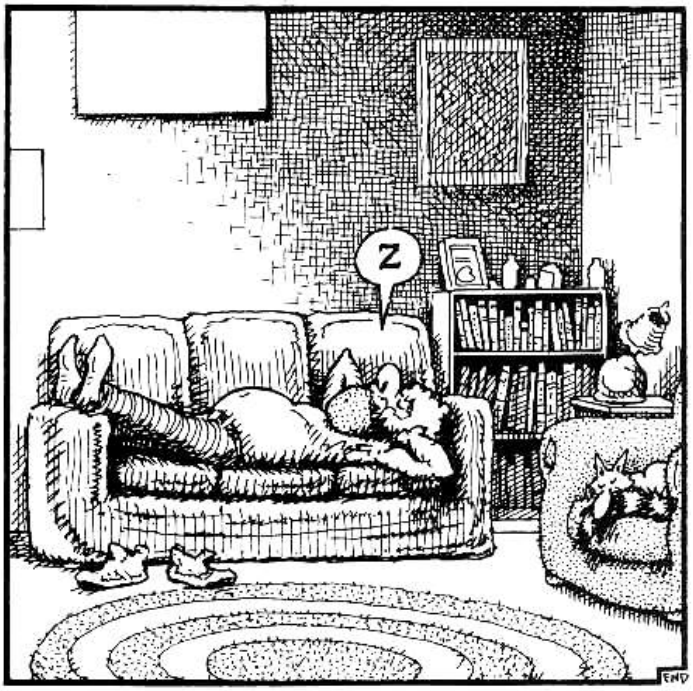

THIS IS YOUR BRAIN.
THIS IS DRUGS.
THIS IS YOUR BRAIN ON DRUGS.
ANY QUESTIONS?
PAUL MAURIDES 92